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The People's Press.

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An English statistician has discovered that in every 1,000 bachelors there are thirty-eight criminals, while among married men the ratio is only eighteen per 1,000.

A new law in the State of New York requires hotels and restaurants using bogus butter to hang up cards conspicuously bearing the inscription "Oleomargarine Used Here."

Passengers have arrived in New York from Yokohoma in twenty days by the Canadian Pacific route. Such dispatch makes the new line, contrary to general expectation, a very formidable competitor for the business of China and Japan with our own Pacific roads, and with the extremely leisurely steamer service that connects them with San Francisco.

Artificial clouds were recently made for the protection of vines from frost at Pagny, on the Franco-German frontier. Liquid tar was ignited in tin boxes and pieces of solid tar on the ground near the vines. Large clouds of smoke arose and protected the vines for two hours. Although vines in the neighborhood borhood were injured by the frost, all that remained under the clouds were left uninjured. Of course this contrivance can succeed only in calm weather, but it is only in calm weather that white frosts occur.

The small boys of Sicily have a game which they call "Killing the Tsar," which is very popular with the ragged urchins of Messina in particular. Not long ago a little fellow, whose father is a miner, found a dynamite cartridge and carried it off in high glee to his playmates. One of the youngsters was then selected to impersonate the Tsar; the others, as ambushed Nihilists, lay in wait for him in a clump of bushes, and as he rode by on a goat, jumped out with a yell and flung the cartridge at his feet. It instantly exploded, and, to the horror of the unthinking urchins, the poor little Autocrat of the Russias died from his wounds a few hours later.

A long, lank West Virginian named Brown presented himself at the Pension Bureau one morning recently to furnish evidence in a claim pending before the office. It was learned upon inquiry that his mother had born thirty-three children in all. Twenty of this number were boys, sixteen of whom had served in the Union army. Two were killed. The other fourteen survive. Each of them draws a pension from the Government for disabilities received while in the service. The death of the two boys entitles the mother to a pension also. General Black says the files of the office fail to show another record where the sixteen sons of one father and mother served as soldiers in the late war.

"We have the rarest bird ever brought to America," remarked the Superintendent of the Philadelphia Zoological Garden to a reporter. "It is called the Australian bush turkey. It is really a most remarkable creature. During the season of incubation the parent birds scrape together a mound of earth and rubbish, reaching sometimes a diameter of twenty-five feet and a height of five. A spacious hole is then made in the centre of the pile, narrowing as it approaches the bottom. In this excavation the eggs are deposited in layers, mingled with decomposing vegetable matter and the worst rubbish to be found. The heat generated by the fermentation of this mass of offal hatches the eggs and the little ones scratch their way unaided to the surface. Queer, isn't it?"

The *Epoch* observes that "this country has led the world for a score of years in the production of petroleum and in the utilization of its residual products. In one respect, however, the Russians are ahead of us. The use of kerosene as a fuel has, in this country, hitherto been confined mostly to the servant girls, who employed it to start the kitchen fire, but on the Black Sea steamers, and on many Russian railways it has been used for fuel for a year or two past, with good results. The Pennsylvania Company is trying it now on a train running between Altoona and Pittsburg. One ton of either the liquid oil or the residuum is said to produce as much heat as two tons of coal, while it occupies only about half the space. If this be true, coal may soon be supplanted as fuel on steamships and railways, and even in factories and mills, which are not close enough to Pittsburg to use natural gas."

The Commissioner of the General Land Office, in response to a call from the Pacific Railroad Commissioners, has forwarded a voluminous report giving in tabular form the amounts of land granted to, selected by, and patented to the several companies whose affairs are under investigation. The summary shows the total amounted granted to the Union Pacific was 11,369,344 acres, of which amount 3,147,682 acres have been selected and 2,616,178 acres patented, leaving 8,162,162 acres to be selected. The Central Pacific has a grant of 8,000,000 acres. It has received patents for 1,040,210, and has 6,413,712 acres yet to be selected. The Kansas Pacific had a grant of 6,000,000 acres. It has selected 1,788,252 acres, of which amount 963,714 acres have been patented. It has 4,211,748 acres yet remaining to be selected. The selections made by the remaining companies have nearly all been patented, and cover about all the available lands in their grants. The selections are as follows: Central branch, Union Pacific, 222,560 acres; Western Pacific, 453,794 acres; Sioux City and Pacific, 43,336 acres.

THE HEIGHTS AND THE VALLEY.

There are gray clouds in the valley,
Clouds and mists and chilling rain,
But the heights are bathed in sunshine,
There we look with longings vain.

Silver moonlight in the valley,
Glitters on the heights above,
While the dew-drops in the valley,
Kiss the lilies that they love.

On the heights there are no lilies,
They love best the valley low,
All that glitters on the heights, is
Diamond, ice and pearls of snow,

THE ABANDONED BRIG.

A SAILOR'S STORY.

A more singular incident than one which occurred while I was one of the crew of the ship Stranger, is not to be found in the records of the sea. We loaded at Liverpool for the Cape and ports beyond, on the west coast of Africa. Our last port of call was to be Zanzibar. Before leaving the docks at Liverpool two or three of us took down the map hanging on the wall at our boarding house and traced out the course. When we came to figure up the distance we were amazed. When we came to figure on the perils of such a voyage we wondered how many of us would live to see the palms of Africa. The average landsman sees a ship pull out of her dock without asking or caring which way she is to go, how long the voyage is to be, or what the perils of her course. Perhaps it is not his business to ask or care. Each vocation in life has its profits and perils, and it is seemingly left to each toiler to work out his own salvation.

Well, we had touched at Port Natal to unload some machines, and were headed up for the Mozambique channel, when we got caught in a cyclone. It came on about 10 o'clock in the morning, and we had everything snug to meet it. Two coasting schooners, both bound our way, had come out of Natal with us, and when the storm came howling down both were in full sight. Inside of twenty minutes one foundered and went to the bottom, and the other we almost ran over as she drifted bottom up. We had a big craft, and she had taken out enough cargo to float like a cork; but within an hour the sea got up until a mill pond constantly washed our decks, and now and then a wave came over the rail, which filled her until we stood hip deep in the frothy water. We had to knock away a portion of the bulwarks to give her a chance to unload, but even then there were occasions when it seemed as if she could not rise with her burden. I don't remember that any of us were frightened. Both watches were on duty, the officers alert, and we knew that nothing could be done, except to stand ready if any sudden peril menaced us. We were not lying to, as would have been the case in a roaring gale. With the wind screaming and shrieking along at the rate of eighty or ninety miles an hour, no ship could have been held up to it, even if she were not driven under stern first.

I had been sailing for fifteen years, and yet had never encountered anything like this storm. The anger of it was appalling. It seemed determined that nothing made by the hand of man should survive it. When we slid down into the great hollows between the waves the wind was lost to us on the decks, but it roared and shrieked through our tophamper like ten thousand mad devils. Then, as we slowly climbed the steep hill of water, the ship seeming to stand almost perpendiculpr on her stern, the wild blasts struck us again, until every man had to hang on for his life. When we were in the full embrace of the storm the report of a field piece could not have been heard twenty feet. I had only one look astern of the ship. A five-pound note could not have hired me to look again. A great wall of water, crested with six feet of froth, was rushing down as if to roll over us, and I shut my eyes and held my breath. It lifted the ship and flung her forward as a boy might toss a chip, but I would not look again.

It was about noon, and I was making my way aft to tell the Captain that we could make out some sort of a wreck on our port bow, when we were swept by a wave from stern to stem. My grip on the life line was broken as the waters rushed over me, and next instant I knew I was being carried over the rail. As I went I bumped against two of the men, buried over their heads in water, but hanging on for life. I clutched at one of them, and tore a piece from his jacket, and thirty seconds later I was overboard for good and trying to get my head above the foam, which piled up on the surface like yeast. When I did get a look around me the ship was a quarter of a mile away, and just sinking into a hollow. I know it has been the case with most sailors who have been put in such peril that no hope of salvation existed, that a feeling of exultation was born. It was so with me. I had a profound pity for the poor fellows on board the Stranger. Their danger seemed far greater than mine. They would drive on until the ship grounded or struck a rock, and every soul of them would perish on the cruel ledges or be drowned in the clutch of the deadly undertow. My death would be easy and without pain. All I had to do was to cease struggling and sink down, down, down to a peaceful sleep below the vexed surface. I was doubtless drowning when this feeling was upon me, but somethtng occurred to arouse me. Some object bumped against me, and instinctively I reached out toward it. It was a part of the cook's galley or house. The wave which had swept me overboard had smashed the house and sent one whole side of it after me. I can remember that I knew what the object was, and that I grasped it and felt that I had a chance for life, but then comes a blank. I suppose I was buffeted about until I lost consciousness, but I had a grip on the wreckage which even death would not have released.

The next thing I remember was a feeling of thirst. I thought I was wandering in the woods in search of a spring, and the longer I hunted the more thirsty I became. I was about to slide down a bank into a dark ravine when I opened my eyes and found myself extended on the wreckage, either hand gripping so firmly that it was only after several trials that I could open my fingers. The wind had gone down a good deal, and with it some of the fury of the sea, but I was still being tossed about in a very uncomfortable manner. The sun was about half an hour high, and as the events of the day slowly came back to my befogged brain, I figured that it was now coming on to sunset. Half an hour later, greatly to my surprise, the sun was much higher, and by and by I was forced to the conclusion that it was morning, and that I had floated all the afternoon and all night. Hunger and thirst soon proved the correctness of this conclusion. As the sun came up the wind and sea went down, and before noon I was pretty comfortably fixed, though stiff and bruised from being so much knocked about. Hope and ambition were slow in coming, and it was fully midday before my mind was clear. Did I hope? Yes. Hope is the last thing to desert a sailor, no matter how desperate the circumstances. It was almost hope against hope, however. I understood something of navigation, and knew that it was a circular storm which struck the ship. There was no telling how large the circle, or whether the Stranger was on the outer or the inner edge. I afterward learned that we were very near the centre, and did not feel the force as much as ships 100 miles to the south or west. A great part of the island of Madagascar was ravaged, and terrible havoc was created seventy-five miles inland from Port Natal, East London, Georgetown and the Cape. Two whalers 120 miles to the west of us were dismasted, and two others went down with all hands.

I think it was about ten o'clock in the forenoon when, as I was heaved up on a sea, I caught sight of a craft dead ahead of me and not more than a mile away. I didn't make her out very well for a time, as there was a haze in the sky and the spray flying about me, but when I drifted nearer I found her to be a dismasted brig. It was a mercy that I was driving straight down upon her, for I had'nt the strength to turn my unwieldy float in either direction. There were no signs of life about the wreck, and I made up my wind for a tremendous struggle to get aboard of her. She was a hulk, and being tossed about like a cork, and there was no telling how long she would float, but I felt that if I missed her I should drift away to an awful death from hunger and thirst. It seemed as if Providence guided my float. The wreck was stern on to me. This was proof that her wheel had been lashed, and that her steering gear was all right. You would have thought she would have drove faster than my float, and I was surprised that she didn't. It was found, as I may tell you here, that one of her anchors was overboard, with ten fathoms of chain attached to it. This gave her a heavy drag, and my pace was twice as fast as hers. When I came up I drove past her stern on the port side, missing her by not more than four feet. There was a lot of her top hamper on the port side held there by ropes which had not been severed and I drove into this mess as we went into the trough of the sea. Climbing up the height beyond, the wreckage slewed in toward the hulk, and I seized the opportunity to grasp a rope and draw myself on board. I did not get there before receiving several hard bumps, and when I was safe on deck I had to sit down for a while to recover my breath.

The decks were in a terrible litter, and a good share of the bulwarks on the starboard side had been washed away. Boats, booms and everything else movable had gone, and it was plain enough that the brig had been wave-swept. As a sailor I could tell by the feel of her that she had little or no water in her hold, and that was the main question with me just then. The first move I made was to begin at the ropes holding the wreckage alongside. I had my sheath knife to work with, and later on found an ax, and in about half an hour I had the satisfaction of seeing everything go clear. The hulk made less work of it riding the waves after that, and the danger of having a butt started was disposed of for good. It was only after I had cleared the wreckage away that I felt hunger and thirst come upon me, and I put away the ax and looked around for water. The scuttle butt was lashed firmly in its place, with a cork in the bung, and after a little hunting I found the drinking can and indulged in a long and refreshing draught. Not a drop of salt water had entered the barrel. To satisfy my hunger I must go below. The brig was built in the old-fashioned way, with the cook's galley, steward's pantry, and all that sort of thing below decks. I found everything much knocked about and broken, but in the coppers was a piece of beef, thoroughly done, and I soon turned up a fair supply of ship's bread. With these articles of provender I returned to the deck and ate until I was thoroughly satisfied.

Not the slightest suspicion that any one living was aboard had crossed my mind. Indeed, I was only too thankful that I had not encountered any dead. I was about through with my meal, and was thinking of making a careful investigation below, when I was suddenly seized from behind, flung violently to the deck from my seat on the main hatch, and I found myself on my back with a man on top of me, his hand on my throat, and his knee on my chest. It came upon me so very sudden that I had no strength for a time. It was only when the stranger raised his other hand, which clutched an iron belaying pin, to give me a blow on the head, that I put forth any effort. It was well for me that I was in the prime of life and possessed of lots of strength, for he was a burly fellow and determined to do for me. I tore his clutch loose, and put forth a great effort and turned him over, but we had a terrible struggle before I conquered him. I did not get the better of him until I had given him a rap over the head with the same pin. While he was unconscious I tied him hand and foot, and then for the first time got a good look at him. He was a common sailor, strong as a bull, and without doubt, a lunatic. Fear of death had unsettled his mind, and led him to hide himself away when the others left the brig. He had looked upon me as an enemy, and no doubt intended to take my life.

Well, after I had the man securely tied he recovered consciousness, and it was well that I had not been sparing of the rope. He made herculean efforts to break loose, and, being now in a sort of frenzy, he would have been more than a match for me. His screams and shrieks and curses were awful to hear, and I left him securely tied to the deck and descended into the cabin. Scarcely anything here had been disturbed by human hands. I found the brig's log, and from it I made out that her name was the Saint Joseph, and that she had been up the coast on a trading voyage. She had a cargo of fine woods, hides, furs, spices, and dried fruits, and carried a crew of twelve men. The last entry in the log told of a fair run and fair weather. Her cargo I got from her papers. When I had thoroughly ransacked the cabin I went forward to the forecastle. The men had gone without their bags. Then I went on deck, found the sounding rod, and sounded the well. The brig did not have two inches of water in her. I was fussing about for a couple of hours, and during all that time the lunatic never ceased to scream and shout and try to burst his bonds. When I finally got around to see if I could not do something for him he all at once subsided, and would neither look at nor speak to me.

During the afternoon the wind was constantly falling and the sea going down, and the weather put on such a settled look that I grew very hopeful. I was aboard of a hulk, drifting I knew not where, and had a dangerous man for a comrade, but there was plenty to eat, the brig was dry, and the chances of being sighted and rescued were good. It was a long afternoon to me, though I was kept busy rummaging about and clearing up the litter. When the sun finally went down the night came on hazy, and the wind fell to a two-knot breeze. I was in a great quandary as to what to do with the man, who seemed to have been asleep for several hours. I lighted the ship's lanterns and hung them overboard, and then, about two hours after dark, I carried the man some tea and bread and canned fruit. He lay on the broad of his back, and was deaf to my soothing words. I held up his head and put the tea to his lips, and in anstant he seemed to go wild. By a mighty effort he loosed the ropes—I afterward found he had gnawed some of them in twain—and next instant he was upon me. Neither of us had any weapons, nor was there opportunity to secure one. We grappled each other, and in less than a minute I saw that it was his life or mine, or perhaps both. He was seeking to drag me to the broken bulwarks, and I was seeking to prevent. He had a grip like death, and as we struggled back and forth amidships we tore the clothes off of each other, and used our hands and feet whenever there was an opening. He was the stronger of the two, but I could use my fists the better, and this evened us up. I said that we had no weapons. I had my sheath knife, but I did not propose to use that until I felt that my life depended upon it. The time finally came. I was growing weak, and while he seemed as strong as ever. I was just about to loosen the grip I had on him with my right hand and reach for my knife when there was a great shout from the bows, a number of men came running along the decks, and a voice which I recognized as that of the master of the Stranger called out:

"What is it? Who are you? What is going on?"

"Lay hold of him, Mr. Jameson; he's crazy!" I shouted, and with that four or five men seized him and flung him to the deck.

Now, let me tell you what had happened. I was lost overboard from the ship about midday. Six hours afterward she sprung aleak, and was abandoned just before she went down. The crew got away in two boats, outlived the storm, and were heading up the Madagascar when they spied my lights and altered their course to make the wreck. They had hailed the hulk several times, and finally came aboard just in time to prevent a deed which would have been a burden to my peace of mind forever after. The crew which left the brig were never heard of more, while the lunatic died next day after our men came aboard. Not a man from the Stranger was lost, and we rigged up the brig and took her to the Cape, and the salvage more than paid for the loss of our ship and cargo. —*New York Sun.*

Cashing Big Checks.

In a gathering recently of five or six men, most of whom are at least reputed to be wealthy, doubt was expressed by each one if there is a man in New York who could draw his check for $1,000,000 and have it honored in actual cash.

One of the group, a prominent financier, said: "I know of an instance not long since which is a fair illustration of these million dollar checks. A London man had a business transaction in which a payment was to be made to him of £68,000. For business reasons he did not wish the checks to be passed as in ordinary business transactions. A check had been given to him on Mills, Glynn, Currie & Co., who are the recognized outside bankers of the Bank of England. He went to them and demanded the cash for the check. They had not so much money on hand and were obliged to ask him to wait until they could go to the Bank of England and procure it. When he had secured the cash he went to the other bankers to make a deposit. The second house refused to accept the money on deposit until he had explained to them in the fullest manner where he got it. They had never had so large a deposit made in cash at one time. They would not accept it without knowing where it came from, and looked upon him with suspicion for having so much cash in his possession until he had explained the circumstances of his business. Of course the Bank of England had money enough to meet such a check or a much larger one, the same as the United States Treasury would be able to meet a great demand. But the fact that £68,000 should be a stumper for two of the biggest banking establishments of London indicate how small a part actual cash plays in the business transactions of the day."—*New York Tribune.*

The Richest Man.

In speaking of the wealth of some of the ancients, writes a correspondent of the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, you class Tiberius as the wealthiest, $118,125,000, and give that of Cresus, the Lydian, at about $8,000,000. You have not mentioned one wealthier than them all, who was Pythius, son of Aty, the Lydian, who possessed in silver and gold together, $24,516,000, which, added to his possession of land and slaves at a proportionate value, would swell his wealth to about $500,000,000. I mean his gold at the Doric value of $5.22; if reckoned at the value of the stater siebus it would give him in coin $6,036,000, and with slaves and lands in proportion, a wealth of over $120,000,000. This man Pythius, without touching his silver or gold, entertained at the city of Celænæ the army of Xerxes, over 5,000,000 strong, in his invasion of Greece, and on a previous occasion made King Darius, Xerxes's father, a magnificent present—a gold plane tree and vine. This Pythius, then, was the wealthiest man in the world, and it is doubtful if there has been anyone before or since to equal him.

A Blacksmith's Expedient.

The other day a Philadelphia *Call* reporter saw a blacksmith examining an ax from which he had been asked to remove a portion of the handle which had been broken off close to the iron. The wood could not be driven out, and as nails had been driven in at the end it could not be bored out. "What will you do?" asked the reporter. "I'll burn it out" was the reply. "But, you'll injure the temper of the steel," suggested the reporter. "Well, may be not," said the smith. He drove the cutting edge into the moist earth, and built a fire around the projecting part. The wood became charred and was easily removed, while the tempered part of the ax sustained no injury.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Couldn't Scare Him—An Unfortnate Misunderstanding—Wanted It Rolling—Animal Food—A Natural Question, Etc., Etc.

A talented pianist, Mme. de ——, sitting at dinner by the side of Colonel Ramelott, asked him in an amiable tone:

"Colonel, are you fond of music?"

"Madame," replied the warrior, rolling his eyes savagely, "I am not afraid of it."—*Norristown Herald.*

An Unfortunate Misunderstanding.

"My dear," said a gentleman to his wife, "where did all those books on astronomy on the library table come from? They are not ours."

"A pleasant little surprise for you," responded the lady. "You know, you said this morning that we ought to study astronomy, and so I went to a book store and bought everything I could find on the subject."

It was some minutes before he spoke.

"My dear," he then said slowly, his voice husky with emotion, "I never said we must study astronomy. I said that we must study economy."—*New York Sun.*

Wanted It Rolling.

Home Seeker (to real estate man)—"And you say that the farm will just suit me?"

Real Estate Man—"Most assuredly."

"I want the land to be rolling, you understand?"

"Yes, this land is rolling."

Several weeks later—Home Seeker (to real estate man—"You are a miserable fraud and—"

Real Estate Man—"W'y what's the matter?"

"Matter! w'y, confound you, ten acres of my farm went into the river last night."

"I'm sorry to hear it; but didn't you tell me that you wanted rolling land?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, you got it. You didn't say which way you wanted the land to roll. Don't be in a hurry. Draw up a chair and sit down a while."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

Animal Food.

Old man Jupe is a noted charaeter in our village (writes a correspondent). He was taken quite ill at one time and the services of a physician were called for. He was prescribed for, and the doctor told the old man he must take no food but gruel for a few days.

"Gruel! gruel! what's that?" asked the patient. The constitution of that article was explained by the doctor.

"Slops!" growled the old man.

On the second visit a slightly altered diet was proposed, and the details given.

"Mush!" was the summary of the patient.

In due course old Jupe's health improved, and the physician announced to him that he might eat a little animal food. This was too much for the patient, now nearly a well man; he flatly refused, as follows:

"Look here, doctor; I've eaten your oats, and I've eaten your corn, but I'll be blamed if I eat hay!"—*American Magazine.*

A Natural Question.

Little Nellie was in the court room where her uncle was a witness, and found much to interest her there. She was especially struck by the impressive manner of the lawyer who was haranguing the jury.

"Papa," she inquired, "who is that man that is talking so loud?"

"That is the lawyer for the defense, my dear."

"And who is that man with the scar over his eye, that just sits there and never says a word?"

"That is the defendant."

"And who are those men that the lawyer is talking to?"

"They compose the jury."

After a moment's silence Nellie renewed the attack.

"Papa!"

"Well?"

"What has the jury been doing?"—*Merchant Traveler.*

The Curious Wild West Show.

About two weeks ago a Dakota farmer was approached by a stranger, who said:

"What will you take for that little short-horned yearling out there in the yard?"

"'Bout $15."

"Is he gentle?"

"Yes."

"Never kicks?"

"No."

"No danger of butting a fellow over with his head?"

"Not a bit—my children play with him whenever they take a notion."

"Well, I guess I'll take him. I'm agent for Hollerwell & Showpoor's Anti-European Circus, and we need another buffalo for our 'wild West' department. By the time we put a hump on his shoulders and paint his horns black you wouldn't know your calf. I hope he'll stay gentle, though; the last one we had hooked three of our cowboys off their horses, disabled two Buffalo Bills and drove Texas Jack, the Western terror, up the center-pole. He acted so we had to tie him up with the elephants, give him a coat of red paint and call him the terrible man-eating jogglewock, captured in Central Africa at great expense and loss of life. Do you suppose the calf will drink milk?—the sacred cow gives a little more than the zebra will take."—*Dakota Bell.*

Staking Out His Claim.

A slim young man was perched on a stool in one of the large restaurants near the *Tribune* building devouring a strawberry dumpling. The capacity of the restaurant was not sufficient for the rush of customers and behind the fortunate possessors of stools formed another line of hungry candidates glaring over the shoulders of the eaters and watching each mouthful disappear. Behind the slim young man, however, four hungry eyes watched the vanishing fragments of strawberry dumpling. There were two contestants for the seat, a corpulent old person in spectacles and a tall man with a silk hat.

The slim young man completing his lunch climbed down from his perch, and the corpulent watcher with great activity began to climb up.

"Hold on," said the other candidate gruffly.

"What for?"

"Because, sir, I have a right to the seat. I was here, sir, when that young man began to eat his dumpling. Perhaps," added the tall man scornfully, "you think that I have been standing here just to count how many mouthfuls there are in a strawberry dumpling."

The elderly man laid his hand on the stool and said with the confident air of one who holds four aces: "I am very sorry, sir, but you really have no claim at all. I was here when this young man was unable to decide whether he wanted a strawberry dumpling or custard pie."

And then the corpulent old man, having "seen" the tall man and gone him one better, climbed upon the stool, and his rival moved sadly along to stake out another claim on a man who had just ordered fish balls with tomato sauce.—*New York Tribune.*

His Memory was Good.

"And you pretend to say," remarked a lawyer to a witness, "that you remember the exact words this man said to you ten years ago?"

"I do."

"Well, if my memory serves me, I met you at Saratoga about five years ago, and I should like to know if you can swear to any expression which I then made."

"I can."

"Now, Mr. J., I want you to remember that you are under oath. Now, under oath, you swear that you can quote with great accuracy a remark I made to you at Saratoga five years ago?"

"I can."

"Well, what was it?"

"You met me in the hotel corridor."

"Yes, quite correct."

"And you shook hands with me."

"Naturally I did."

"And you said to me: 'Let's go and take something.'"

The crier of the court had to call silence for ten minutes, and the lawyer confessed that the witness had a remarkable memory.

How Rothschild Won at Waterloo.

The sudden return of Napoleon from Elba shattered all of Rothschild's golden dreams, and so filled him with anxiety that he proceeded to Belgium and followed close in the wake of the English army. As appears from the following extract, the battle of Waterloo was watched by him most anxiously: "When at length the Duke of Wellington took up his position at Waterloo, Nathan Meyer felt that the critical moment on which hung the fortunes not of Europe alone, but of the Rothschilds, also had arrived. When Napoleon's Old Guard had been driven back by the British bayonets in the greatest confusion and disorder, Nathan Meyer, who was on the battlefield, spurred his horse back to Brussels." Having made his way to England as fast as post-horses could carry him, and in spite of a tempestuous sea which necessitated his offering two thousand francs to a fisherman as a bribe to take him across, he was next day to be seen leaning against his well known pillar on the Stock Exchange, apparently broken in health and spirits, and looking as if he had been overwhelmed and crushed by some direful calamity. The greatest gloom and despondency had for days prevailed in the city, and as men looked at Rothschild, and then significantly at each other, they seemed to come to the conclusion that the worst was yet to be known.

The gloom and despondency were not lessened when a rumor became current that Rothschild had told a friend in confidence that Blucher with his 117,000 Prussians, had been defeated on June 16th and 17th at Ligny, and that Wellington could not hope to arrest Napoleon's victorions forces. The Funds dropped rapidly. But the next afternoon a certain wild reaction set it. It was everywhere reported that Wellington was victorious. Nathan Meyer himself had been the first to announce the good news. The funds rose again at a bound. Many pitied Rothschild for the enormous losses he had, as they thought, suffered, they little suspecting that, while his known agents had been selling openly, his unknown agents bought up secretly every piece of scrip they could secure. Far from losing, he had by his manipulations pocketed nearly a million sterling."—*London Truth.*

Bicycle vs. Pony.

On the tenth day of every month the people of Washington, who have business in the vicinity of the telegraph offices, are treated to a race that is never advertised in advance. This race is run by a boy on a bicycle on the one hand, and another on a small Welsh pony. These represent the Western Union and the B. & O. respectively. The tenth of the month is the day on which the crop reports and the cotton reports are issued from the Department of Agriculture. These reports frequently affect the market values of grain and cotton, and for that reason every possible precaution is taken at the department to prevent the premature publication of their contents. By a special arrangement, the report is given to every one interested at the same hour on the tenth. The telegraph companies always have a messenger on hand to secure a copy at the earliest possible moment. It is after the reports are delivered to the messengers that the monthly race begins. Each messenger rushes to his steed, the boy on the pony lays the whip on in an exceedingly lively manner, while the rider of the wheel works the pedals for all that is in him. It frequently happens that the pony objects very strongly to the manner employed to make him increase his speed, and that he refuses to go at all. When this happens the bicycle is certain to reach the goal first, and the way the rider dismounts is enough to frighten any timid person who happens to be in the neighborhood. One Friday the pony balked, and, as a result, the bicycle boy had a practical walk-over. He arrived at his office and rushed in to the receiving clerk, scarcely stopping to dismount. "The other feller ain't in sight yet," was his only remark. But the "other feller" was in sight, and in fact had not been beaten more than a couple of seconds. He saw that the pony was of no earthly use, so he abandoned the homely little brute. He used his legs instead, and did not even stop to pick up his hat when it blew off. When the pony was caught it was chewing geraniums in the agricultural grounds.

A native of Japan has recently invented a new process by which paper may be made from seaweed. Paper made in this way is very strong, almost untearable, and is sufficiently transparent to admit of its use as window glass. It takes all colors well, and in many respects resembles old window glass.

Education gives fecundity of thought, copiousness of illustration, quickness, vigor, fancy, words, images and illustrations; it decorates every common thing, and gives the power of trifling without being undignified and absurd.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The Vedic hymns are an old Hindostanee collection of songs dating back probably 4,000 years.

In Laredo, Texas, they raise onions weighing two and one-half pounds and measuring twenty inches in circumference.

A curfew ordinance at Tombstone, Arizona, requires every one under eighteen years of age to go home at the ringing of a bell at 8:30 P. M.

Egypt declined with the rise of Greece; in fact, she never recovered from the effects of the atrocious Persian invasion under Cambyses, 525 B. C.

The first auction ever held was in Great Britain, in 1700, when Elishur, a Governor of Fort George, in the East Indies, publicly sold the goods he had brought home to the highest bidder.

There was recently unearthed at Jacksonville, Ill., while excavations were being made for the asylum for the insane, an apple which is believed to have been buried fourteen years. The apple was in good condition considering its age.

Geoffrey Hudson, an English dwarf, was served up to table in a cold pie, before the King and Queen, by the Duchess of Buckingham in 1626. The whole affair was, of course, a joke, but Hudson felt sorely the indignity of his brief imprisonment beneath piecrust.

The first book in the Russian language was printed in Amsterdam in 1696, and the printer was given a monopoly of Russian printing by Peter the Great for fifteen years. It is a singular fact that while the record of the work and its reward exists the name of the fortunate printer has passed into oblivion.

Death is sometimes the consequence of excessive fright, and the influence of fear upon imagination is well known. Lord Littleton is said to have died at the exact moment at which he fancied vision had forewarned him his death would take place, and many other cases are recorded where terror has caused like dire results in superstitious subjects.

In the strawberry regions of New Jersey a cigar box is nailed on a tree close to the roadside in front of every farmhouse. It is placed there to receive the latest quotations for fruit. These quotations are telegraphed from the leading cities three times a day, and are distributed by messengers mounted on bicycle. The fruit grower determines by the quotations whether he will ship his day's picking.

Cuba as It Is.

The island has more fine harbors than any other country of its size, and it is no wonder that the buccaneers of the Spanish main selected it as the center of their piratical enterprises. It has two hundred and sixty rivers and plenty of fresh water springs. It never snows in Cuba, though the ice sometimes forms upon the mountains. The babies can go naked here the year round, and as for the stocking trade of Havana, its customers are confined to the higher classes. Neither stockings nor suspenders are used by the laborers, and I doubt whether there are one thousand pairs of suspenders worn by the one million five hundred thousand people who make up that island's population. They use instead a belt-strap, and the majority of the workingmen of the island confine their apparel to an undershirt and trowsers. The better class of men dress in white duck, with Panama hats.

The lower class of women wear few underclothes, and a calico wrapper and a pair of heelless slippers are a wardrobe. There are no carpets on the floors nor plaster on ceilings. Iron bars take the place of glass windows, and there is not a chimney nor a cooking stove in Havana. There are no barns, and the horses are washed in the harbors instead of being curried. There are no bricks used in the sidewalks, and the average sidewalk is three feet wide and of stone. The building stone used is a porous one, and this is covered with stucco. Havana has parks, but there is no grass in them, and as for shade, it can be got only by going to the mountains.

The policemen carry swords and guns, and the offices of all kinds are filled by Spaniards. There are no mattresses on the Cuban beds, and as for feather pillows, there are not feathers enough used here to make a wad for the earache. There are few china pitchers used in Havana, and the drinking mug is of porous clay, with a hole at the top, out of which the water is poured into the mouth in a trickling stream. Red brick tiles take the place of shingles and the tops of the houses are used in the evenings for sitting rooms. The gardens of Havana are inside the houses, instead of behind them.

The Cuban takes oranges, bread and butter and coffee for breakfast. He pares his oranges as we do apples, and you find plates of pared oranges before you on the table when you sit down to the morning meal. The way to eat these oranges is to drive a fork into them, plant your teeth firmly into the luscious fruit and suck the juice. The Cuban breakfast is taken on rising, and there is another breakfast about 9 or 10 o'clock. This is more like the American meal, and the whole city knocks off for it. Passing along the street at this time you may see families at their meals through the open windows and doors, and an hour or two later the whole town seems to be taking a siesta. Dinner is eaten between 5 and 6 o'clock, and the stores keep open until about 9 o'clock in the evening.—*Home Journal.*

A Few Amiable Delusions.

That our best girl is perfection personified.

That our children are phenomenally bright.

That the man who does not share our political opinions is either an idiot or a rascal.

That we could edit a paper with great success.

That dullness is profundity.

That vulgarity is wit.

That our friends would get along a great deal better if they would only follow our advice.

That we possess unusual histrionic talent.

That we can prevent our son from falling in love with the first girl he meets, just as we did.—*Tid-Bits.*

Professionals.

"Beautiful?" said the drummer. "Sixty birds in two hours, and only missed two shots."

A quiet gentleman sitting in a corner of the hotel office put down his paper, rushed across the room and grasped him warmly by the hand. "Allow me to congratulate you, sir," he said; "I am a professional myself."

"Professional sportsman?"

"No; professional liar."

THE SOUL.

"I am weary of life," said the rose
As she leaned to look over the wall
"I am tired of the garden close,
And the birds, and the bees, and all!"
She was plucked with a careless smile
As a beautiful dame went by,
To bloom on her breast awhile,
And be cast in the dust to die.

"I am tired of the tree," said the bird,
"Of the leaves in the wind and the rain,
Of the trills and the tunes I have heard
And warbled again and again."
He was shut from the sky and the stars
In a cage, like a savage thing,
And beating his breast on the bars
He died, with a broken wing.

"I would go to the war," said the boy;
"I am weary of clover in bloom;
In the rush of the battle is joy,
And I pant for a sabre and plume."
In the face of the foeman he led—
To the wail of the wounded, the moan
Of the dying—and over the dead
He mounted the steps of a throne.

For the soul is a thing that grows—
The soul is a deathless flame;
In the king and the bird and the rose
It was ever the one and the same.
It was born of a beam of the sun,
From the heart of the blossom it passed
To the bird and the boy, where it won
The glory it pined for, at last.

—*Minnie Irving.*

PITH AND POINT.

A deep mystery—The bed of the ocean. —*Stockton Prodigal.*

Where there is a deficiency of brain you will generally find a preponderance of collar.—*Peoria Call.*

A Texas photographer advertises to "take a photograph as quick as a mule can kick."—*Burlington Free Press.*

To the crook that dines in a restaurant the silver spoons are like some kinds of medicine—to be taken after meals.—*St. Paul Herald.*

A married man remarks that the principal difference between a man's hat and a woman's bonnet is about $12.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

"There he goes!" We knew a man once who said it was the height of his ambition to hear the people say of him: "There he goes." One day his ambition was gratified, but he was going to the penitentiary.—*Siftings*

A Philadelphia paper says there is enough beer consumed in the United States every year to float all the navies in the world. That's nothing. Twenty schooners sometimes come out of one keg.—*Washington Critic.*

Omaha wife—"What has become of your friend, Fireater?" Omaha husband—"He is still doing the editorial work, but is no longer able to hold a pen and does all his writing by dictation." "Does he dictate to his daughter or his wife?" "To his daughter, of course."—*Omaha World.*

"Oh, Rowena," exclaimed Voltigern Tapemeasure, dropping on his knees without a struggle, "your beauty fires my heart—" "My daughter," said old Hengist Wheatcorner, entering the room, "I will divide the contract with you: I will fire the rest of him." Which he did.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Growth in Children.

The rate of growth in children varies according to sex. Thus, at the age of eleven and twelve years, boys are larger and heavier than girls; but from that age on the evolution of the girls is more rapid, and they soon overtake the boys and pass them, till the age of fifteen years is reached, when the boys regain the ascendency, while the girls remain nearly stationary. A curious relation has been discovered between the growth of children in stature and in weight. M. Malling-Hansen, Director of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Copenhagen, has for years weighed and measured his pupils daily; and he has observed that their growth does not take place regularly and progressively, but by stages separated by intervals of rest. Weight also increases by periods after intervals of equilibrium. While the weight is increasing, the stature remains nearly stationary, and vice versa. The maximum of increase of stature corresponds with a minimum period of augmentation of weight. The vital forces appear not to work on both sides at once. These variations are subject to the influence of the seasons. During Autumn and early Winter, according to M. Malling-Hansen, the child accumulates weight, while his stature increases slowly; but during Spring, stature receives a veritable push, while weight increases but little. Some local habits have an influence on the stature. Stendhal remarked that many Roman girls had deformed vertebral columns, or were a little hump-backed, and found that it was the result of a

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

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FOR 1887.

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The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—The Charlotte *Observer* has suspended indefinitely.

—White frost in Western New York on Sunday last.

—The Constitutional Centennial at Philadelphia comes off on the 15th, 16th and 17th of September.

—Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller reports the following increase in 1886–'87 over the previous year in tobacco articles: Cigars, 77,5000,000; cigarettes, 273,000,000; tobacco, 14,500,000 pounds; snuff, 400,000 pounds.

—The Richmond & Danville R. R. company has fixed the rate from all points in North Carolina to the inter-State convention to be held in Atlanta, Ga., at one full fare for the round trip. This action will enable many to attend who otherwise could not, and is highly commendable to the road.

—Jos. H. Rainey, the well known colored ex-Congressman, died at his residence in Georgetown, S. C., on Monday. Mr. Rainey was one of the most intelligent representatives of his race in the South. He was a barber by trade. He was elected to Congress in 1870 and again in 1872, but was defeated in 1874 by John S. Richardson.

—Says an exchange: "While the various State Conventions recently assembled have endorsed President Cleveland, none have said much about the civil service reform. An endorsement of PresidentCleveland's administration, if it means anything, must be unqualified, and the silence as to civil service reform is no discredit to the endorsement of the President. The Virginia Convention did strike a key note in the resolutions on tariff for revenue, and they "demand the immediate repeal of the internal revenue system, a relic of the war, and no longer necessary to meet the demands of the government, because it is oppressive, fosters monopolies, and is obnoxious to the interests of our people."

Something will have to be done in the next Congress on the Tariff and Revenue questions, and a thorugh unity of the Democrats can effect something.

The Elections.

GALVESTON, Tex., Aug. 6.—Complete returns received by the Galveston *News* from 451 voting precincts in the State, including all the largest cities and places convenient to telegraphic transmission and a few complete county returns, place the total majorities for State prohibition at 5,054, and the total majorities against State prohibition at 60,305. This indicates that the amendment has been defeated in the whole State by over 100,000 votes.

It seems now that all the amendments voted on in the Texas election were defeated.

THE SITUATION IN KENEUCKY.—LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 5.—No additional returns have been received this morning, and the situation in the Kentucky election has not changed since last night. The Democrats estimate that Buckner's majority is safely over 20,000, and though the Republicans are claiming that it will be under that, their claims are not borne out by the returns. All the larger counties are in, and there are only a few mountain counties to be heard from, and giving these all to Bradley by an increased Republican vote, he will not come within 10,000 of Buckner's vote.

Foreign.

BERLIN, August 5.—Thirty-eight French railroad employees, residing at Avricourt, near the German frontier, have been expelled from the country.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—Violent shocks of earthquake have been felt at Laghouat, Algeria. A number of houses were destroyed.

There were four new cases of cholera and four deaths from the diease at Malta during the past 24 hours.

LONDON, August 6.—The Irish Land Bill passed its third reading in the House of Commons this evening. There was general cheering when the bill was read.

—The town of Saso, in Galicia, has been destroyed by fire. Fifteen bodies have been recovered from the ruins, and twenty children are missing and are supposed to have been burned.

—A fourth operation has been performed on that throat of the Crown Prince of Germany. An "eschar" has now been discovered in the neighborhood of the poor man's vocal chords, and the doctors say everything "appears to be favorable save a marked tendency to recurrence of the disease. The latter, however, is of the greatest possible significance in estimating the possibilities regarding the ultimate malignancy of the growth." All of which compound of big words seems to indicate that the prince is in a bad way. We should certainly not like to have such things said about us.—*Raleigh News Observer.*

—The New York and Southern Construction Company, with headquarters in Richmond, will complete the extension of the Richmond & Mecklenburg Railroad from Clarksville, Va., to Oxford, N. C., by the 1st of December.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—We publish below the law to prevent cruelty to animals:

Sec. 2482. "If any person shall wilfully overdrive, overload, wound or injure, torment, deprive of necessary sustenance or cruelly beat, or needlessly mutilate, or kill, or cause or procure to be overdriven, overloaded, wounded, injured, tortured, tormented, or deprived of necessary sustenance, or to be cruelly beaten, needlessly mutilated, or killed as aforesaid, any useful beast, fowl or animal, every such offender shall for every such offence be guilty of a misdemeanor."

Sec. 2487. "Any person who shall willully set on foot or instigate, or move to carry on, or promote, or engage in, or do any act towards the furtherance of any cruelty to animals, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

The State Horticultural Society.

The society met in the courthouse yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. Greetings were cordial, and the local members of the society were warmly congratulated on the success of the grape show which was the result of their efforts.

Officers for the year were elected as follows: President, J. Van Lindley, Pomona; secretary, S. Otho Wilson, Vineyard; treasurer, J. A. Lineback, Salem. Vice presidents —at large— Arthur B. Williams, Fayetteville; first Congressional district, G. W. Sanderlin, Okisko; second, Wm. Dunn, New Berne; third, H. M. Bowden, Scott's Hill; fourth, George Shellem, Raleigh; fifth, D. W. C. Benbow, Greensboro; sixth, S. W. Nobles, Wilmington; seventh, N. W. Craft, Shore; eighth, Dr. R. D. Beall, Lenoir; ninth, George E. Boggs, Asheville.

Premiums were awarded to exhibitors as follows:

GRAPES.

Largest number of pounds by one exhibitor, S. Otho Wilson, $20; largest number of varieties, Col. J. M. Heck, $20; best display, Capt. B. P. Williamson, $20; best plate Concord, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Ives, B. P. Williamson; best plate Champion, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Martha, B. P. Williamson; best plate Moore's, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Catawba, S. Otho Wilson; best plate Delaware, S. Otho Wilson; best plate Perkins, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Early Victor, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Duchess, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Hartford, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Worden, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Brighton, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Cottage, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Salem, J. J. Ferguson; best plate Telegraph, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Lady, N. W. Craft; best plate Norton's Virginia, N. W. Craft; best plate Clinton, Womble Bros. & Batchelor; best plate Scuppernong, W. G. Upchurch.

Messrs. C. W. Garrett & Co., had a magnificent display of wines, which received the premium for the best display. Col. Wharton J. Green's display was very attractive, from the justly celebrated Tokay Vineyard. Our friend, N. W. Craft, of Shore, N. C., also made a display of the finest, clearest and most palatable wines. The liquid was shown in clear glass bottles, and nothing but the color obstructed the vision when looking through. The closest scrutiny failed to show the tiniest speck in the wines. The bottles and their contents were so attractive and handsome that Col. J. M. Heck remarked he had rather go to Mr. Craft to learn how to make wine than to any one he knew.

Crop Reports.

Reports for the week ending August 6th indicate that the weather has been favorable in the western portion of the cotton region from central Alabama to Texas, but from Alabama eastward, the rain has been greatly in excess, probably resulting in injury to growing cotton in the lowlands. Numerous showers occurred in Minnesota, Dacotah, Iowa, Nebraska, Northwest Missouri and Northern Kansas, improving the condition of growing crops in these regions, but the drouth continues in the corn States east of the Mississippi river, resulting in serious injury to all growing crops. The weather in the Middle Atlantic States is generally reported as unfavorable, the wet weather retarding the harvest and injuring the grain, hay and potatoes near the coast, while the conditions are favorable as to corn. In these districts the excess of sunshine and temperature combined with a slight excess of rain in Kentucky and Tennessee during the past week has probably improved the condition of the tobacco crop.

Earthquake Shocks.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 2.—Dispatches received from many of the surrounding towns show that the earthquake shock was widely and distinctly felt at half-past twelve o'clock this morning. In some places houses were severely shaken and household articles rattled. At Clarksville many ladies ran screaming into the streets. At Gallatin and Tullahoma people armed themselves and searched their dwellings, thinking that burglars were about.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., August 2.—An earthquake shock occurred early this morning. It was very pronounced and lasted about eight seconds. Windows and doors rattled ominously, and people hastily ran into the streets. The vibrations had a side motion from west to east.

Severe earthquake shocks were felt at Evansville, Ind., St. Louis, Mo., Trigg county, Ky., and at Huntsville, Ala., without causing any serious damage on the 2d inst.

LATER.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Aug. 3.—From a gentleman who has just arrived from Hopkinsville, the following particulars about the sinking of land in Trigg county, Kentucky, since the earthquake yesterday morning were obtained: The country about the scene is low and swampy and almost inaccessible in places, save by old and beaten paths. Much of it is wild, and contains large, dense woods. Golden Point is a mere hamlet, containing two settlements of negroes, who eke out a livelihood by working on several large farms, owned by non-residents.

More than 250 acres of fine farm land, including one magnificent plantation owned by Z. A. Hayden, lay from five to six feet below the level of the surrounding country, and contained about three feet of water from the springs started by the earthquake. A large area of tobacco and corn will be a total loss. Nearly all the cabins have been torn loose, and are floating about in various parts, while household goods are mixed up in inextricable confusion. Fortunately no lives were lost, but the loss to property is incalculable.

The catastrophe was undoubtedly caused by the earthquake, as the rumbling sounds and vibrations felt were similar to those of a seismic disturbance. Golden Pond is about 105 miles from the spot where a similar catastrophe occurred about seventy years ago, when a lake of large area suddenly disappeared, leaving nothing but the bed, in the centre of which was a hole of unfathomable depth and several hundred yards in diameter.

A Wonderful Trumpet.

A Cincinnati dispatch describes a wonderful trumpet, the invention of Harry B. Cox, a young electrician, residing near that city. The trumpet is intended to be used for telephoning at sea, and is the outgrowth of his discovery of the great distance an echoed or reverberated sound will carry, and the discovery that speaking trumpets, if made to give the same fundamental note, would vibrate and produce the phenomenon known in acoustics as "sympathy." With this trumpet conversation in an ordinary tone of voice was carried on between parties four and a quarter miles apart. People sitting at their windows or on their porches a mile away conversing in an ordinary tone could be distinctly heard, and in two instances they were told the nature of their conversation, and admitted that such had taken place. By listening to the whistle and tracing it to and beyond Fernbank to Lawrenceburg, Ind., it was found that the instrument has a well-defined range of twenty-six miles; that is, a loud sound like a locomotive whistle or the rumbling of a train can be heard at a distance of thirteen miles in every direction. Conversation was readily carried on between two men on high hills on opposite sides of the Ohio river, about four and a half miles apart. Tests made on the water showed that the trumpet was even more available than on land. The instrument will be patented as soon as perfected. A name has not been chosen for it.

A Startling Prediction.

Two hundred years ago in China there was just such a craze about natural gas as we have in this country to-day, says the Cincinnati *Commercial*. Gas wells were sunk with as much vim and vigor as the Celestials were capable of, but, owing to a gas explosion that killed several millions of people and tore up and destroyed a large district of country, leaving a large inland sea known on the maps as Lake Foo Chang, the boring of any more gas wells was then and there prohibited by law. It seems, according to Chinese history, that many large and heavy-pressure gas-wells were struck, and in some districts wells were sunk quite near to each other. Gas was lighted as soon as struck, as is done in this country. It is stated that one well with its usual pressure, by inductien or back draught, pulled down into the earth the burning gas of a smaller well, resulting in a dreadful explosion of a large district, destroying the inhabitants thereof. Lake Foo Chang rests on this district. The same catastrophe is imminent in this country unless the laws restrict further developments in boring so many wells. Should a similar explosion occur there will be such an upheaval as will dwarf the most terrible earthquake ever known. The country along the gas belt from Toledo through Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky will be ripped up to the depth of 1200 to 1500 feet, and flopped over like a pancake, leaving a chasm through which the waters of Lake Erie will come howling down, filling the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys, and blotting them out forever.

Y. M. C. A.

The Young Men's Christian Association Year Book for 1887 is a handsome publication, containing many well executed illustrations of association buildings. From it we learn that there are in the United States 1,103 associations; in North America 1181; in the world 3,541. The aggregate membership in this country is now 154,921, and the total net value of the property held is $6,053,259. Three hundred and ten associations report, for 1886, 410 Bible classes, 372 of which have a total average attendance of 5,068; 262 report 350 training classes for special study of the Bible, 327 of which have a total average attendance of 2,823; 510 report 700 weekly prayer-meetings, 553 of which have a total average attendance of 12,673. The total average attendance during the year at gospel meetings, song services, &c., was 20,075. Four hundred and twenty-six associations report libraries of 295,606 volumes, and 503 report reading rooms, having a total daily average attendance of 26,362. All these figures are considerably larger than the corresponding figures for 1885, showing a very encouraging growth of the organization.

In North Carolina there are 28 associations, with headquarters at Chapel Hill. Dr. Hume, of the University, is chairman for the State. Prof. Gore is secretary, and Mr. Stephen B. Weeks treasurer.

The work of the organization cannot in the main be otherwise than good, and helpful of the great cause of Christianity. That it is being extended and being done under more favorable auspices as the years pass is therefore reason for congratulation by all who hold morality as of value.—*Raleigh News-Observer.*

—There are now about 125 newspapers in this State; among them being 16 dailies.

Scrofula

Is one of the most fatal scourges which afflict mankind. It is often inherited, but may be the result of improper vaccination, mercurial poison, uncleanliness, and various other causes. Chronic Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Cancerous Humors, and, in some cases, Emaciation and Consumption, result from a scrofulous condition of the blood. This disease can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

I inherited a scrofulous condition of the blood, which caused a derangement of my whole system. After taking less than four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla I am

Entirely Cured

and, for the past year, have not found it necessary to use any medicine whatever. I am now in better health, and stronger, than ever before.—O. A. Willard, 218 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores for five years; but, after using a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the sores healed, and I have now good health.—Elizabeth Warnock, 54 Appleton street, Lowell, Mass.

Some months ago I was troubled with Scrofulous Sores on my leg. The limb was badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy failed until I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla. By taking three bottles of this medicine the sores have been healed, and my health is restored. I am grateful for the good it has done me.—Mrs. Ann O'Brian, 158 Sullivan st., New York. tf

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

GENERAL NEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 5.—The Siamese Prince, accompanied by several members of his suit and Gen. Halderman, was formally presented to the President at 11 o'clock this morning.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Aug. 3.—Fire this morning destroyed over six million feet of lumber of the Armstrong furniture factory. The lumber yard covered over twenty acres of ground. Some cars were also burned. Loss, $750,000.

OTTAWA, Ont., August 6.—The Department of Fisheries has received notice that three Canadian vessels, the Grace, the Dolphin, and the W. R. Sayward have been seized in Behring's Sea by United States cruisers. Fo further particulars.

ATCHISON, Kan., August 6.—Additional advices regarding the cyclone at Mill Brook say that four people were killed instead of one as at first reported. In addition to the destruction at Mill Brook the towns of Hill City and Plainville also suffered.

—A Philadelphia paper states out of ninety-three suicides recorded in Philadelphia last year, fifteen were attributed to business troubles, ten to dissipation, thirty-one to family troubles and only five to love. Rosalind probably had the Philadelphians in her mind when she said: "Men have died at sundry times, and worms have eaten them, but not for love."

—Elisha A. Welch, the original "Yankee clock" man, died Monday at Forestville, Conn., aged 78 years. At the age of 21 he started in business for himself, with two employees, making clocks. His goods were peddled all over the country fifty years ago, and from two the number of his employees reached a thousand. He loaves an estate worth over $3,000,000.

NEWPORT, Ark., Aug. 3.—A mob of 100 armed men rode into Jackson Port about one o'clock yesterday morning, ann took Leonard Boyd, a suspected wife-murderer, from jail. They started from the suburbs, but Boyd snatched a rifle from a man riding beside him and running about ten yards turned and fired twice, hitting one man. The mob fired a volley at Boyd, and then rode over him, firing into his body until their guns were unloaded, more than 200 bullets being fired into his body.

MACON, Ga., August 6.—Information has just been received of a most horrible tragedy occurring last night about twelve miles from here, in this county. Reports say that Captain Richard Woolfalk, a well known farmer, his wife, four children, and Mrs. West, the aunt of Mrs. Woolfalk, were found murdered in their house this morning, having been knocked in the head and their throats cut. Tom G. Woolfalk, son of Capt. Woolfalk by his first wife, is suspected of the crime and was arrested.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 5.—A *Times* special from Ottawa, Ontario, says: In the neighborhood of one hundred Mormons from Salt Lake City are making application to the Dominion Government for homestead lands in the vicinity of Medicine Hat, Northwest Territory, with a view of forming a settlement of the faithful. The matter is now under consideration as to whether it is desirable to encourage the immigration of that class of settlers. The Minister of Justice strongly opposes an introduction into the country of such a sect.

WAYNESBORO, Ga., Aug. 5.—Mr. Charles Elrod, accompanied by a dozen armed men, went last night to the residence of Wm. Stoddard, where his young wife was held prisoner by her father, and after a sharp brush succeeded in recapturing the girl. Mr. Stoddard objected to the marriage and an elopement followed. As soon as Mr. Stoddard heard of it, he got out a warrant against Elrod for abduction and had him jailed, taking the young bride home with him. Elrod was released on bail, and hence the above affair.

She is the Idol of My Heart.

Well, then, why don't you do something to bring back the roses to her cheeks and the light to her eyes? Don't you see she is suffering from nervous debility, the result of female weakness.

A bottle of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic will brighten those pale cheeks and send new life through her form. If you love her take heed.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is designed for those who need a medicine to purify their blood, build them up, increase their appetite, and rejuvenate their whole system. No other preparation so well meets this want. Its record of forty years is one of constant triumph over disease.

—A handsome shaft of rich Scotch granite has been reared over the grave of the wife of the late Chief Justice Pearson at Morganton.

Headquarters!

S. E. ALLEN,

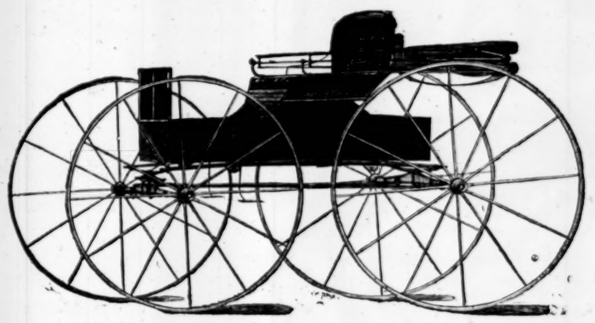
CORNER 3rd AND MAIN STREETS, WINSTON, N. C.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

—AGENT FOR—

AGENT FOR
Champion Mowers, Reapers and Binders,
Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill,
Farmer Girl Cook Stove,
Fairbank's Standard Scales,
Longman and Martinez strictly pure prepared Paints,
King's Great Western Powder Company's Powder.
Hercules Powder or Dynamite,
Leader Corn Shellers,
Victor Cane Mills,
Cardwell Threshers and Horse Powers,
Farmer Friend Plows, &c.



STOCK

Consists of a full and complete line of all goods usually kept in a first-class

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY STORE.

Iron, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Steel Plows, Glass, Paints, Putty, Oils, Varnishes &c. Carriage and Wagon Makers Tools and Material, Builders Tools, Material and Hardware, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.

Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Fish Hooks Nets, &c. Farmers, Blacksmith and Mechanics Tools.

CROCKERY.

China, Dinner and Tea Sets, Porcelain White Granite, Iron Stone China, C. C. Ware, Glass Ware, Lamps, Wicks, Burners, &c.

T. T. HAYDOCK'S BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

CAR LOAD IN STOCK.

CHICAGO, Ill., August 6.—A *Times* special from Salt Lake, Utah, says: The question of the successorship to the Presidency of the Mormon church has been settled temporarily by the appearance of an address signed by Guilford Woodruff, President of the apostles. He says: "As upon two former occasions in our history the duty and responsibility of presiding over and directing the affairs of the church of Jesus Christ in all the world devolves upon the twelve apostles. With the blessing of the Lord and the faith and prayers of his people we hope to do our duty until we too shall be laid to rest." It has been thought by some that either George Q. Cannon or Joseph Smith, nephew of the original Smith, would assume the leadership. Woodruff is in the regular line of succession, and his address, assuming control, would indicate that there is to be no departure from the usual order. He is eighty years of age.

—For its soothing and grateful influence on the scalp, and for removing and preventing dandruff, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal. It restores faded or gray hair to its original color, stimulates the growth of the hair, and gives it a beautiful, glossy and silken appearance.

—The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 1,423,233 bales, of which 801,133 bales are American, against 1,350,233 bales and 924,533 bales respectively last year. Crop in sight, 6,364,016 bales.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

The session is divided into two terms: the first beginning the last Thursday in August and ending at Christmas, the second beginning early in January and ending first Thursday in June. Tuition $30.00 for each term. For room rent and service, $5.00 per term. Those unable to pay tuition are allowed to give their notes, secured if possible. Tuition in the Normal Course free. Post Graduate instruction also free. The Faculty is now sufficiently strong to give instruction in a wide range of studies.

For terms in the Law School apply to Hon. John Manning, LL. D. For Catalogues apply to W. T. Patterson, Bursar, Chapel Hill, N. C. For special information apply to

KEMP. P. BATTLE, LL. D.

No. 26—1m.

Executor's Notice.

HAVING qualified as Executrix of the last will and testament of D. H. Starbuck, deceased, late of Winston, Forsyth County, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them for payment on or before the 15th day of June, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased will please make immediate settlement with the undersigned or her attorney, A. H. Eller, who occupies the law office of the deceased. ELLEN STARBUCK,

Executrix of D. H. Starbuck.

June 15, 1887—6w.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R.R.CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C.

HERE I AM AGAIN.

Modesty is a good trait, but the bargains I am offering compel me to speak. I am exhibiting

A GRAND SELECTION OF

Notions, Dry Goods and Groceries,

of high merit, which must all be sold very cheap for cash or saleable produce. Come and examine my stock of goods and let me quote prices on same, and then you go to the cheapest store anywhere and do likewise and be convinced that at my store is the identical place to buy at extremely low prices.

Quick Sales and Small Profits,

shall be my motto. Cheap John is not my name and I dare not infringe on his reputation, but I have no objections to claiming kin with him in the name of a Twin Brother, for I am his equal on low prices, and his superior in qualities of nice, fresh first-class tip top number one Goods of nearly all kinds.

Come and see me at once in the village of Waughtown, 2 miles south of Salem, N. C.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN H. SINK.

July 14, 1887.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C

E. A. GRIFFITH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims.

Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only adds to its popularity. Do not experiment—get ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

ICE AND COAL.

D. H. KING,

ICE AND COAL DEALER,

3RD AND DEPOT STREETS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Belo Pond Ice Delivered Promptly Every Morning, Sundays Excepted.

For convenience I will keep open the Ice House on Sundays from 7 to 10 A. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

D. H. KING.

April 21—3 m.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

SPRING 1887.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Jeans,	Bed Tick,	Cashmere,	White Goods,
Cottonades,	Ginghams,	Delaines,	Cheese Cloth,
Domestics,	Bunch Cotton,	CrinkleSeersucker,	Prints,
Shirtings,	Carpet Warp,	Dress Ginghams,	Knitting Yarn,
Plaids,	Oil Cloth,	Lawns,	Hoisery, &c.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Sugar,	Flour,	Hams,	Tea,
Coffee,	Meal,	Shoulders,	Molasses,
Bacon.	Kerosene Oil,	Rice,	Syrup,
Lard,	Snuff,	Hominy,	Tobacco & Cigars.

HARDWARE.

Avery Plows,	Glass,	Spades.	Hoes,
Nails,	Rakes,	Trace Chains,	Forks and Shovels,
Hinges and Locks,	Hammers,	Screws,	Axes and Cutlery.

ALL KINDS OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Fertilizer, Field Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Feedstuff, Salt, Lime, &c.

AGENT FOR SALEM AND WINSTON FOR

ZEIGLER BROS' FINE SHOES.

For neatness, comfort, style and durability, these Shoes are justly celebrated. A big line

FOR LADIES, CENTS' AND CHILDREN

always in stock. We also carry a good assortment of other and cheaper shoes.

We want your trade and will guarantee prices as low as the lowest,—quality of goods considered. When you come to the city make our store headquarters, ample stable room for your stock. All kinds of country produce bought and sold.

Your friends,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN, Main St., Salem, N. C

March 17, 1887—6m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick	MACHINERY	HARNESS
MOWERS & REAPERS.	of all kinds.	of all styles.
Clipper and F. F.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us
PLOWS.	Mill Supplies.	and Guaranteed
Hoes, Traces,	Belting and Oils.	1st CLASS.
Hames, &c.	Corn and Flour Mills.	Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25-6m.

TOMBSTONES.

J. A. BENNETT,

DEALER IN

MARBLE and GRANITE MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, MANTELS, &c., &c.

SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Opposite Brown's Warehouse, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C

No. 29—July 21, 1887—6w.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,

WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS

ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,

can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

ORMSBY & HARRELL,

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.

Pianos and all musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchange.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p. m. Mail closes 6.45 p. m.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.

Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

—Stokes court this week.

—E. A. Ebert and family are at Blowing Rock.

—Salem Boys School opens Monday, August 29th.

—Mrs. T. B. Douthit and son, Erwin, are at Beaufort.

—Prof. Agthe was in town a few days ago, en route for Philadelphia.

—Trains are now running between Greensboro and Germanton.

—C. A. Hege and family have returned from Washington, D. C.

—Friends' Yearly Meeting at High Point commenced on Wednesday.

Henry Keehln, who returned from Danbury quite sick, is recovering.

—The Rough and Ready Fire Company were out on Friday evening last.

—Most people are sowing turnip patches this week. It is a good time.

—Mrs. William Yokely received a surprise birthday supper last Saturday.

—Rev. Shuford is teaching a subscription school at Pleasant Retreat, Davidson county.

—Alexander Watkins has left Winston to make his home in Washington Territory.

—Annual Masonic picnic at Mocksville, to-day. Dr. Rondthaler delivers the address.

—Eighty-fourth Annual Session of Salem Female Academy begins Tuesday, August 30.

—Electric light poles are being put up in Winston, and the wires are being placed in residences.

—Revenue collections at the Winston branch office for the month of July footed up $48,961.88.

—Prof. Markgraff returned from his Northern tour on Saturday last. He enjoyed his trip very much.

—Rev. H. A. Brown has been tendered the pastorate of the Baptist church at Scotland Neck.

—Miss Ella Shore returned on Saturday, from a protracted visit to her brother in Washington, D. C.

—Bethany High School, Davidson county, opened on Tuesday with a good attendance. Prof. Biesecker, Principal.

—The first floor of the Vogler store building fell on Wednesday morning, carrying with it a large quantity of wheat.

—Dr. Wilhelm Menzel, of Horicon, Wis., is visiting his uncle, Prof. L. B. Wurreschke. He formerly made his home here.

—The rush of melons and canteloupes still continues unabated. Everybody admits the like has never been seen here before.

—The Winston, Salem and Liberty Temperance Reform Clubs picniced at Spaugh's Grove (formerly Reed's) on Saturday last.

—Miss Phœbe Turner is at Mt. Vernon Springs, Chatham county, within a few miles of Gadsden's, on the C. F. & Y. V. R. R.

—The reputation of the Salem Mineral (Chalybeate) Spring is firmly established. Many people are using it with benefit daily.

—Miss Jennie Stafford has returned from Charlotte, N. C., to her brother's, W. B. Stafford, a few days since, greatly improved in health.

—The Liberty Baptist Association will be held at the Lick Creek church, 18 miles south of Lexington, commencing on the 25th inst.

—Mrs. George E. Nissen, daughter and son, Miss Stella and Master Tommie, of Waughtown, are at the Mt. Airy White Sulphur Springs.

—We have authority for saying that Col. Andrews is in New York on business relating to the Wilkesboro and Mocksville Railroads.—*Daily.*

—Miss Maggie Ayers, a pupil of Salem Female Academy last term, daughter of Attorney General Ayers, died at her home in Richmond, recently.

—Rev. J. H. Clewell and family and others of the mountain tourists with them, have returned home after a pleasant sojourn among the Blue Ridge.

—G. W. Hinshaw's barn, in Winston, was burned yesterday, Wednesday. Origin of fire unknown. The Salem Engine threw the first stream on the fire.

—The new kettle drums ordered by dered by the Salem Orchestra will cost $100. A series of concerts will be given, assisted by Guss Rich, the magician.

—Delegates from the local clubs of farmers are requested to meet at the Court House in Winston on the fourth Saturday in August for the purpose of electing officers.

—The surveyors of the Construction Company of the Roanoke & Southern Railroad started on a preliminary survey between here and the Virginia line on Tuesday last.

—A man marketed eight large turtles in Salem and Winston one day last week. He caught them along Muddy Creek, and sold them at an average of about 50 cents apiece.

—Lewis Wilson has sold about $110 worth of watermelons, and he thinks by the time he markets his whole crop he will receive a little over $150. He had about two acres planted.

—On Sunday next is a memorial day among the Moravians, commemorating the great revival that took place in Herrnhut, Saxony, in 1727, one hundred and sixty years since.

—The Forsyth Riflemen have purchased a lot from M. W. Norfleet, on Third Street, in Winston, upon which the company hope to erect, at an early day, a large and handsome Armory building.—*Daily.*

—The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad track is laid to within a short distance of Dalton; and when the cars arrive at Dalton there will be a grand celebration, and the pinnacle of the Pilot Mountain illuminated with bonfires.

—A farmer, on his return home from Winston, was attacked about three miles from the city, by three negroes, who demanded his money. The farmer having $10 in his pockets gave it to them, whereupon they released him. The parties are unkown, but a vigilant eye is kept open for them.—*Sentinel.*

—Wm. Gambrill, a deputy sheriff and policeman, of Kernersville, had the misfortune to have his coat, containing $22 and the tax receipt book, containing many signed receipts, stolen from him on the night of the 2d inst. It seems that Mr. Gambrill had just returned home and went into his lot to stable his horse, hanging his coat on the gate post, and when he returned it was missing.—*Daily.*

—We are pleased to see that Mrs. Mary L. Smith, widow of Aug. Smith, of Lewisville, in this county, has succeeded in procuring an allowance of $8 per month, under the Widows' Pension (Mexican War) act of January 29, 1887, through the instrumentality of Joseph H. Hunter, Pension, Patent and Land Attorney, Washington, D. C.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Aug. 6, 1887:

Ladies.

Miss Fannie Dalton, Mrs. Alice Haines, Mrs. S. P. Snider, Miss Tennessee Strutton, Miss Bell Yokely.

Gentlemen.

Mr. Rufus Conrad, Mr. J. D. Driber, Mr. Mingo Fosky, Mr. J. A. Fishel, Mr. E. E. Harris, Mr. David Kalhoun (col.), Mr. Lot Lewellyn, Mr. John Lowery, Mr. John W. Lashmit, Mr. J. W. Snider.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

MARRIED.

In Broadbay township, by Rev. Hamilton, JOHN NADING to Miss PHEBE JONES.

At Kapp's Mills, Surry county, July 21st, by Elder J. H. Lewellin, J. F. ALLRED, of Mt. Airy, to Miss METTIE E. KAPP, daughter of A. H. Kapp., Esq.

At Bethany, J. M. G. REECE to Miss ELLEN PAINE.

RUFUS EVANS, of Davidson county, to Miss MYERS, of Forsyth.

DIED.

In this place, on Friday last, Miss MAMIE SPRINGS, daughter of L. W. Springs.

In this county, Mrs. REBECCA JONES, aged about 60 years.

Near Old Town, Miss LUCY CONN, aged 59 years.

In High Point, Dr. Wm. J. PICKETT.

In Lexington, ALFRED SAPPENFIELD.

A Novel way to Catch Thieves.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., August 4.—Jno. Volmer, a West Indianapolis poultry breeder, recently contrived a novel idea for catching thieves who visited his chicken roosts. It was so arranged that whenever a robber entered the poultry yard a weight would drop upon Volmer. Last night he was awakened by the alarm. As he stepped out of the door with his shotgun the thief ran and refused to obey his command to halt. Volmer fired and the fugitive fell. He then found that the thief was a woman, named Sarah Ott, and that the entire load of shot had entered her body.

The Verdict of the Jury in the Lynching Case.

COLUMBIA, S. C., August 5.—The celebrated Culbreath lynching case, perhaps the first of its kind ever brought to trial, came to an end in Edgefield court about three o'clock this afternoon, when the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. At the last term of court, the defendants were severed so that only two of the lynchers, Wm. Parkman and W. Holmes, were on trial and upon the announcement of the verdict as to them, the State's attorney entered a *nol. pros.* as to the remaining thirty defendants. The result of the trial is not a surprise as nobody expected a conviction, although the evidence against the prisoners was very damaging. Everything in connection with the case during the progress of the trial and upon the rendition of the verdict passed off quietly and without undue excitement.

Great Gathering at Rutherford College.

The 28th annual session of the Local Preachers' Conference and great Tabernacle Meeting will be held at Rutherford College, August 18th to 30th. The Tabernacle Associatiation is now at work on the grounds and will do all that could reasonably be expected in the way of providing tents, arbor or tabernacle, &c. Round trip tickets good for fifteen days can be bought at the places and rates given below, on any day, commencing the 17th, and until the 30th: From Goldsboro, $10.00; from Raleigh, $8.00; from Durham, $7.50, from Greensboro, $5.75; from Salisbury, $3.70; from Charlotte, $4.60; from Reidsville, $6.75; from Davidson College, $3.70; from Salem, $6.75; from Asheville, $4.15; from Waynesville, $5.40; from Webster, $6.10; from Paint Rock, $6.10; from Jarrett's, $7.50; from Lincolnton, $1.80; from Lenoir, $1.90. Parties starting at Weldon will get special rates to Raleigh. Parties starting at Morehead City, New Berne and Kinston will ask for special rates to Goldsboro. Parties starting from Wilmington, Rockingham or Monroe will get special tickets to Charlotte. The Tabernacle accomodations will be ample for five or six thousand people. The local and other preachers will occupy a preachers' tent, and be entertained free. The preachers' wives will also be fed free. Visitors will find good board at 25 cents per meal, and lodging at 25 cents each. Connelly Springs Hotel, at the depot, one mile from the college, new and elegant, will entertain a large number of visitors at reasonable rates. Rev. R. L. Abernethy will deliver a series of lectures on the course of study.

W. P. WILLIAMS, President,
Davidson College, N. C.
LEVI BRANSON, Fi Sec'y,
Raleigh, N. C.

P. S.—All State papers, friendly, will please copy the above.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgetty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

—Just received at the Salem Bookstore. Irish Linen note paper in boxes with envelopes, Pele Mele or decorated note paper and envelopes, Novels, Poems, Ready Reckoners, &c., cheaper than ever.

STATE NEWS.

—The pants factory at Charlotte is turning out 500 pairs of pants per day.

—The bucket factory at Reidsville is turning out fifty first class iron bound buzkets per day.

—News has been received from Asheville that Gen. Robert B. Vance, who has been critically ill, has improved and is out of danger.

—By the piney woods fires in Cumberland county, a fortnight since, Maj. Wright Huske lost 1,500 acres of trees, worth fully $10,000. Lightning started the fires at five places.

—It is claimed that the property of the Cranberry iron mining company, in Mitchell county, was sworn to as worth $600,000, was assessed to $500,000 and that the county commissioners reduced this to $125,000.

—W. G. Plummer, of Warrenton, narrowly escaped death by the horns of an infuriated bull last week. His fifteen year old daughter took the bull by the horns and with great pluck saved her father from injury.

—Tobacco, under the stimulating effect of fine seasons, is rapidly improving. With a late fall we may expect a fine crop when the acreage is taken into consideration. We mean by this a good yield of rich, but not bright tobacco.—*Milton Advertiser.*

—At Charlotte, some days ago, a German girl, Anna A. Kuermann, of Berlin, got off the train and told a little romance. She had been for years engaged to a German who had left the fatherland some years ago and came to North Carolina. The lovers have met and were married.

—Near Durham, Saturday, there was a singular occurrence. A countryman was driving a horse near the railway, and reined up in a few yards of the track as an express passed. The horse stood as if transfixed, then trembled, and in a few ments fell dead. It had died of fright.

—In Alamance county a white man named John Campbell was asleep in the porch at his house. He was awakened by a blow and found his son standing over him with an axe in his hand. The boy is insane. He had nearly severed his father's arm at the shoulder, and had stabbed him with a knife in the breast near the heart. The injuries are serious.

—The Internal Revenue Collections for this district for the month of July, 1887, were as follows: Brandy, $1,383.41; whisky, $24,086.70; cigars, $646.75; tobacco, $59,577.64; special taxes, $718.16. Total, $86,412.66.——Water works tank 44 feet high.——Court here on the 22d inst. Judge Clark presides.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

—A desperate white man named Chauncey Proctor is causing a great deal ot annoyance in Cleveland and Burke counties by his daring robberies. Confederates aid him and his brother in their work of plunder. Burke county offers a reward for him. Last week he robbed the house of his uncle, and threatens to burn several houses.

—A Raleigh correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch* says he has learned from a most reliable source that the financial affairs of Hon. James W. Reid have all been satisfactorily settled. His brother, Rev. Frank L. Reid, of Raleigh, has been untiring in his efforts to accomplish this end, and has succeeded very much to the gratification of the friends of the family.

—D. E. McKinnie, of Princeton, reports a rather unusual fatal accident to a colored man in his county. Two colored men were riding in a cart loaded with watermelons on their way to market. Lying between them was a loaded rifle. In going up a hill the gun slipped suddenly to the rear of the cart, the hammer striking the tail-board and the gun firing. The ball struck one of the men in the side and ranged upward and out at the neck, severing the jugular vein and causing almost instant death.

—The Trustees and Faculty of the Friends' School at New Garden early this year decided to hold a celebration on the fiftieth anniversary of the institution in the month of August. Arrangements are making for said celebration to be held on the 17th inst. The object is to offer to the many pupils who, during the past fifty years, have received instruction in this school, the opportunity of returning to the old place, and of spending a day together in commemorating the past, and awakening an interest in the future of this institution.—*Greensboro North State.*

—The Greensboro Five Cents Savings Bank had 276 depositors during the first month, and has on deposit over $10,000.—— The little towns along the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad bear every evidence of prosperity and thrift.—— Governor Scales will be present at the semi-centennial celebration of Friends' School, at New Garden, on August 17.——A couple of young doctors had a fight in Germanton the other day, and the weapons used were a club and a shop hammer. The railroad is putting new life in the old capital of Stokes.—— A move is on foot to establish an ice factory in Greensboro. —— An ice factory is to be constructed at Durham.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.—In a day or two Governor Scales will make arrangements for the participation of North Carolina in the celebration, at Philadephia, Sept. 17, of the centennial of the ratification of the Constitution. The last Legislature made an appropriation of $500 for this purpose. It is of course pitifully small, but Governor Scales will very probably designate the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry as his escort and as the State's military representatives. That company is the oldest in the State, being now in its ninety-fourth year, and was in the centennial legion July 4, 1876. Socially, as well as in a military sense, it will ably represent North Carolina. Governor Scales' staff and probably several other prominent gentleman, will accompany him to Philadelphia.

Perfect Hair

Indicates a natural and healthy condition of the scalp, and of the glands through which nourishment is obtained. When, in consequence of age and disease, the hair becomes weak, thin, and gray, Ayer's Hair Vigor will strengthen it, restore its original color, promote its rapid and vigorous growth, and impart to it the lustre and freshness of youth.

I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a long time, and am convinced of its value. When I was 17 years of age my hair began to turn gray. I commenced using the Vigor, and was surprised at the good effects it produced. It not only restored the color to my hair, but so stimulated its growth, that I have now more hair than ever before.—J. W. Edwards, Coldwater, Miss.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING from debility and loss of appetite; if your stomach is out of order, or your mind confused; take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine will restore physical force and elasticity to the system, more surely and speedily than any tonic yet discovered.

For six months I suffered from liver and stomach troubles. My food did not nourish me, and I became weak and very much emaciated. I took six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was cured.—J. M. Palmer, Springfield, Mass. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

☞ We notice that our friend, C. R. WELFARE, across the way, is receiving a great many cases of Boots and Shoes, of all sizes.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track-out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.
CLINARD & BROOKES.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
WILL CURE

HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
NERVOUS PROSTRATION
MALARIA
CHILLS AND FEVERS
TIRED FEELING
GENERAL DEBILITY
PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES
IMPURE BLOOD
CONSTIPATION
FEMALE INFIRMITIES
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.

TAKE NO OTHER.

W. N. GARBODEN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Boots & Shoes

CROSLAND BUILDING,

SALEM, N. C.

REPAIRING NEATLY and CHEAPLY DONE.

GOOD WORK. BOTTOM PRICES.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

I also Keep on Hand a Stock of

SHOE FINDINGS.

No. 44—3m.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 70 to 0 90
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 75
Oats, " "	00 to 40
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	1 90 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 1 00
Beans, (white) " "	1 25 to 1 50
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 12
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 40 to 0 00
Eggs,	10 to 13
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	3 to 04
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	80 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 1.00 to $ 3.00
" Medium,	5.50 to 8.00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine.	11.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	3.50 to 5.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 9.00
" Good,	12.50 to 16.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 35.00
Wrappers.—Common	18.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	35.00 to 45.00
" Fine,	50.00 to 65.00

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—We are wholesale agents for Buffalo Lithia water and will sell it as cheap as the proprietor at springs or any agents. ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Lumber taken in exchange for Furniture at the N. C. Furniture Store, Winston, N. C., or at Factory Salem, N. C.

—A large lot of Buists' Turnip Seed, fresh at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Shoulder Braces and Trusses—a fit guaranteed or no charge at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Three cakes of Pear's Soap for fifty cents. Also three cakes of nice toilet soap for twenty-five cents, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—White Oak, Poplar, Sweet Gum, Cherry, Walnut, Sycamore, Maple, Ash and Birch saw logs, bought at the North Carolina Furniture Factory, Salem, N. C. Call and see them for particulars.

JONAS LINEBACK.

This Venerable Citizen is Cured Perfectly of an old Face Cancer.

One of the most worthy and aged citizens of this county is Mr. Jonas Lineback. Many of his fellow countrymen are aware that he has had a face cancer for years. They will be delighted to learn from the subjoined letter from Mr. Lineback that he has been entirely cured. Swift's Specific was the remedy that brought him such happy relief. Of course a medicine so powerful as a blood purifier as to cure cancer must be of incalculable value in all other disorders of the blood.

WINSTON, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Two or three years ago I had a cancer come on my face. It soon grew to be quite large. It wore on me, and my general health was very poor. Last September I began a course of S. S. S., which I have continued up to now, with the happy result that the cancer is entirely disappeared, there being no evidence nor symptom of a cancerous character left. My general health is good now, and my appetite better than it has been in years.

I am 82 years old; and to-day I am working in the field planting corn.

Yours truly,
JONAS LINEBACK.

Here's another cure effected in our neighboring town of Durham, N. C.:

DURHAM, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Rheumatism in the chest bothered me for years. Last Spring I took a full course of S. S. S., and got great relief from the pain. I regard S. S. S. as an excellent blood medicine.

J. F. CONRAD,
Partner of J. C. Bowers & Co.

Valuable treatise on all blood diseases mailed free on application to SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
6 inches.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Rebecca Stauber, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned for payment, on or before the 31st of July, 1888, duly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

All persons owing said estate are requested to make payment at once.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, *Adm'r.*
of Rebecca Stauber, dec'd.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of Martha C. Evans, deceased, late of Forsyth county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased, to exhibit them for payment on or before the 25th of July, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate will please make immediate settlement.

W. R. ROMINGER,
Executor of Martha C. Evans.
This 25th day of July, 1887.

PIEDMONT AIR LINE.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. CO.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In effect March 13th, 1887.

Trains run by 75th Meridian Time.

SOUTHBOUND—DAILY.

	No. 50	No 52
Lv New York,	4 45 night	4 30 p m
" Philadelphia,	7 20 a m	6 57 p m
" Baltimore,	9 45 a m	9 42 p m
" Washington,	11 20 a m	11 00 p m
" Charlottesville,	3 35 p m	3 00 a m
" Lynchburg,	5 50 p m	5 05 a m
" Richmond,	3 00 p m	2 30 a m
" Burkeville,	4 57 p m	4 25 a m
" Keyesville,	5 43 p m	5 04 a m
" Drakes Branch,	6 10 p m	5 21 a m
" Danville,	8 50 p m	8 05 a m
" Greensboro,	10 44 p m	9 48 a m
" Goldsboro,	11 50 p m	*5 00 pm
" Raleigh,	5 30 p m	*11 45 am
" Durham,	6 35 p m	*1 39 am
" Chapel Hill,	*5 30 p m	*11 00 am
" Hillsboro,	7 08 p m	3 28 p m
" Salem,	7 45 p m	6 30 p m
" High Point,	9 37 a m	10 16 a m
" Salisbury,	12 39 a m	11 23 a m
Ar Statesville,		12 39 p m
" Asheville,		6 55 p m
" Hot Springs,		9 39 p m
Lv Concord,	1 26 a m	11 59 p m
" Charlotte,	2 25 a m	1 00 p m
" Spartanburg,	5 36 a m	3 34 p m
" Greenville,	6 50 a m	4 48 p m
" Atlanta,	1 20 p m	10 40 p m

NORTHBOUND—DAILY.

	No. 51	No. 53
Lv Atlanta,	7 00 p m	8 40 a m
Ar Greenville,	1 02 a m	2 32 p m
" Spartanburg,	2 17 a m	3 43 p m
" Charlotte,	5 05 a m	6 25 p m
" Concord,	6 01 a m	7 25 p m
" Salisbury,	6 41 a m	8 01 p m
" High Point,	7 54 a m	9 08 p m
" Greensboro,	8 32 a m	9 47 p m
" Salem,	*11 28 a m	*11 20 p m
" Hillsboro,	12 10 p m	*2 45 a m
" Durham,	12 47 p m	*4 45 a m
" Chapel Hill,	*1 20 p m	
" Raleigh,	1 50 p m	*6 50 a m
" Goldsboro,	4 40 p m	*11 20 a m
" Danville,	10 10 a m	11 28 p m
" Drakes Branch,	12 45 p m	2 41 a m
" Keyesville,	1 04 p m	3 01 a m
" Burkeville,	1 42 p m	3 53 a m
" Richmond,	3 45 a m	6 40 a m
Ar Lynchburg,	1 05 p m	2 00 a m
" Charlottesville,	3 30 p m	4 10 a m
" Washington,	8 23 p m	8 30 a m
" Baltimore,	11 25 p m	10 03 a m
" Philadelphia,	3 00 a m	12 35 p m
" New York,	6 20 a m	3 20 p m

*Daily except Sunday.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

On trains 50 and 51, Pullman Buffett Sleeper between New York and Atlanta.

On trains 52 and 53, Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Washington and Montgomery, Washington and Aikin. Pullman Sleeper between Richmond and Greensboro. Pullman Sleeper between Greensboro and Raleigh.

Through tickets on sale at principal stations, to all points.

For rates and information apply to any agent of the Company, or to
JAS. L. TAYLOR,
Gen. Pass. Agent.
SOL. HAAS, Traffic Manager.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

ATTENTION! FARMERS!!

Believing it to be to the interest of all parties, we have decided to conduct our fertilizer business in the future on

THE CASH SYSTEM,

and we will sell this fall the

Star Brand Wheat Guano

AT $27.50 PER TON or $2.75 PER SACK OF 200 lbs.

It will be in good condition for drilling, and its

High Standard will be maintained.

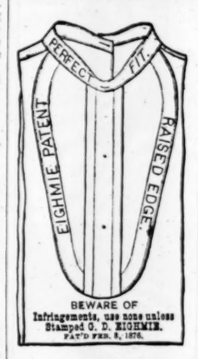
Special prices on solid Car load lots.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Winston, N. C., August 4, 1887-tf.

"EIGHMIE" PATENT SHIRT.



PATENT BOSOM.

FINE DRESS SHIRT.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRY THEM ONCE

and you will use no other.

10,000,000 NOW IN USE.

SOLD ONLY AT THE

EIGHMIE SHIRT AGENCY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

SALEM, N. C.

June 9, 1887-tf.

Dissolution.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between C. E. Bennet and J. A. Bennett, as "Bennett Brothers," has been dissolved by mutual consent. All claims against the firm and all debts due the same must be presented to J. A. Bennett who will continue the business at the old stand.

July 19, 1887.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,

SALEM, N. C.

HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIful grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study-parlors, sleeping alcoves, bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special facilities for Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-three years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 alumnæ. For catalogue, address,

PRINCIPAL, SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,
Salem, N. C.

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of Jonathan Stewart, deceased, of Forsyth county, all persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby notified to present them duly verified before the 14th day of July, 1888, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate, are required to make prompt settlement.

H. L. BECKERDITE.

July 14th, 1887-6w.

THE WILMINGTON STAR,

REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Attention is called to the following reduced rates of subscription, cash in advance.

The Daily Star.

One Year,	$6 00
Six Months,	3 00
Three Months,	1 50
One Month,	50

THE WEEKLY STAR.

One Year,	$1 00
Six Months,	60
Three Months,	30

Our telegraphic News service has recently been largely increased, and it is our determination to keep the STAR up to the highest standard of newspaper excellence.

Address,
WM. H. BERNARD,
Wilmington, N. C.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

WINSTON, N. C

10 'CENT *Dictionary.* 10

A good pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language

FOR 10 CENTS.

All the new words with an Appendix of Abbreviations, New Rules for Spelling &c., &c., at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as administrator of the estate of Nathaniel Mock, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the said deceased, to present them for payment, properly authenticated, on or before the 17th of June, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the estate of said deceased are earnestly requested to make payment, without delay, as indulgence cannot be given. HARRISON CROUSE,
Administrator.
Forsyth County, June 17, 1887—6w.

LAND SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell

97 ACRES

of land (more or less), lying on the waters of South Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Woosley, T. Spaugh and others.

Sale to take place at the old Jesse Mock homestead on

Friday, August 26, 1887, 12 o'clock.

TERMS: One-third cash; balance in six months. Those wishing a good farm had better attend said sale.

A. B. MOCK, } *Executors of*
E. M. WEISNER, } *Jesse Mock, dec'd.*
July 28, 1887.

—Twenty-four sheets of good writing paper for 5 cents at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

FOR **MAN** AND **BEAST!**

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Bruises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin	
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its **universal applicability.** Everybody needs such a medicine

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canaller needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply aft and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for Use when wanted.

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill Silence of Dean Maitland, Earnest Trifler, Lamplighter, Scudder's Stories and Romances, Burglars in Paradise.

Facsimile editions of
Herbert Temple, 1633,
The Complete Angler, 1653,
Pilgrim's Progress, 1678.

The above are quaint volumes and a typographical curiosity.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GEMS.
Inkstands, Jewel Boxes, Scarf Pins and Mineral Cabinets.
Curious and valuable.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF
BLAIR'S STATIONERY
for Schools and Correspondence at Manufacturer's Prices.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

KEEP SWEET AND KEEP COOL.

ICE CREAM,
CREAM SODA WATER,
FRUITS,
FRENCH AND PLAIN CANDIES.
THE BEST 5, 10 & 25c. CIGARS
in the Twin Cities. Call at
D. H. KING'S.
RED FRONT,
WINSTON, N. C.
April 21—3m.

-:NURSERYMEN:-
—AND—
-:TREE DEALERS.:-

A RARE BARGAIN IS OFFERED BY the undersigned, in a

Very Fine Lot of Apple and Peach Trees,

consisting of from 6,000 to 8,000, all over 4 feet; about one-third are 2 years Peach, and remainder 2 years and 3 years Apple—fine trees and choice varieties.

I would be pleased to receive offers for the above stock from any responsible party, as I am anxious to dispose of it at an early day, and in order to do so, will sell at

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Farmers and Orchardists, in fact all who want or need a lot of Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., should not fail to examine

MY STOCK AND PRICES

before placing their orders for Fall planting, as I have some rare bargains to offer, and quality considered, I don't propose to be UNDERSOLD by ANY responsible party.

List of varieties and full particulars for stamp. Correspondence solicited.

Address J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r,
Lone Star Nursery,
Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.

Please mention this paper.

VISIT

THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

which are now, by odds the largest best conducted and well stocked with the most reliable fruits of any nursery in the State. Contain more reliable acclimated varieties of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Grapes, and all other fruits for orchard and garden planting. We have no competition as to extent of grounds and beautifully grown trees and vines of all desirable ages and sizes. We can and will please you in stock.

Your orders solicited.
Prices reasonable.
Descriptive catalogue sent free.
Address, N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C.
July 14, 1887-6m.

MILLIONAIRES.

THE PECULIARITIES OF SOME WEALTHY MEN.

A Daring Real Estate Speculator —William Waldorf Astor—A Sleepy Millionaire—A Victim to an Impulse.

Blakely Hall says in one of his New York letters to the San Francisco *Argonaut*: When I think of it, millionaires never resemble one another. Yesterday, for instance, I walked for a few blocks behind a gentleman of trim physique and thoughtful mien. His figure was as well molded as that of a fashionable leading man, and his coat was a marvelous fit. His grey beard was trimmed to a point, and he strolled along, the picture of a dilettante, artistic, and rather precise lounger. Nobody seemed to know him, although he was on his native heath. His face was serene. He might have been an elderly society man, a gentleman of leisure, or an aristocratic poet. His name is quite as unfamiliar to the world as he was personally unknown on Fifth avenue that day. His fortune is estimated at twenty millions, his name is Wilson, and he is one of the most daring and successful of speculators in real estate. His son married Miss Astor two years ago, and so strengthened the moneyed connection of that famous family.

A sharp contrast was furnished to the ornate Wilson on coaching day, by a man who should according to every precedent be a dandy, a spendthrift, and a fop. He is none of these. William Waldorf Astor sat on Mr. Roosevelt's coach, during the great parade, with a loose and not particularly well-fitting coat wrapped around his athletic figure, and his hat pulled down over his eyes. Here is a man who made a brisk canvass as a politician, served well as Minister to Italy, models admirably in clay, has written a good book, is now writing a play, manages an estate of two hundred million dollars skillfully, and is the virtual head of what undoubtedly ranks as the first family in America. He is clever, brilliant, well-born, and has had every advantage that boundless wealth could buy. He can box like a professional, has broad shoulders, and apparently never thinks of his attire. His father calls him "Bill." On every coach that day, there were prim, tightly clad, supercilious, and overdressed young men, sitting erect and staring with affected indifference at the vulgar herd that surged below them. Undoubtedly they felt like aristocrats, or tried to, but they looked like a lot of tailors' clerks. The only man among them who was absolutely indifferent to his surroundings and his position was William Waldorf Astor.

Another sharp contrast occurs to me—Mr. Griswold Lorillard. If any man can look at him without feeling an instantaneous and almost overwhelming desire to yawn, he must surely have slept well over night. Mr. Lorillard seems to have but two objects in life—one to sleep and the other to increase his stock of English clothes. His eyes were designed by Morpheus. It is a physical impossibility, apparently, to get the lids more than one-eighth of an inch apart, and they close by reason of the laws of gravitation. Mr. Lorillard's specialty is in consonance with his physical capabilities. He sleeps on top of a coach, in an opera box, and in the windows of the Knickerbocker Club. He is blase beyond all precedent. His thin, colorless face has never been disturbed by a smile, and he drifts from one fashionable assembly to another, reposing somnolently in the corner of his brougham. He has one accomplishment however—he is a capital whip. To see him perched on the corner of the seat of a big mail-cart, with a pair of seventeen-hand bays thundering through a crowded park while the driver is ostensibly asleep, is one of the most interesting sights afforded in the surface view of New York. I have known him to rush by a light road wagon, and cast one sleepy eye down at the hub of his wheel with an air of drowsy satisfaction as it skimmed within a hair's breadth of the hub of the lighter vehicle.

A millionaire who would probably be described by the majority of natives as the most popular man in New York is Mr. Charles Delmonico. His wealth is not suggested by his talk or clothes. He is amiable, cheerful, knows every one, goes everywhere, dresses quietly but with entire correctness, has a perfectly appointed stable, and seems to do the proper thing by instinct. He chats in every tongue, and interests a visiting nobleman as much as he does a local politician.

The Earl of Loudan differs from Richard K. Fox, of the *Police Gazette*, in many ways. The latter bought his paper for a hundred dollars. It is now the only American journal that is recognized by the elite society of Cuba, Mexico and South America, and it pays its owner something like two hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year. Mr. Fox is fond of a good horse, and he has one peculiarity that I have never seen illustrated in other men—whenever he drinks a bottle of wine too much, he becomes the victim of an overpowering impulse to give away all the money that he can lay his hands on. He makes presents to everybody within reach, and, as his credit is good, his lapses from grace are apt to cost him a small fortune. At least, such was the case a year or two ago. His habit became too exhaustive even for his ample purse, and he has since closed his eyes resolutely to the seductive glare of the wine when it is red.

Robert Garrett, of the Baltimore and Ohio Road, would consider his ten million dollars as nothing if he could not afford a fresh business suit of tweed clothes every week or two. Pudgy and dumpy men are fond of sack-coats. It is the irony of fate. Mr. Garrett, who looks like a well-fed young produce merchant in a frock-coat, insists upon wearing the sack-coat of the festive clerk, and looks like an exceedingly healthy and rubicand young retail grocer, in all the glory of Sunday attire.

Signs of Wind.

Frank Dominick Navarette in the seventeenth century discovered certain infallible signs of winds. One never failing token "was the running and fluttering about of little insects aboard the ship, and the more restless they are the higher the wind, and by observing what place they come from mariners shall know if it will be fair." Another sign, according to his reverence, is when pigs begin to run and tumble about a ship in a calm. Baumgarten, in his "Travels," says he was with a pilot who, by putting his finger in his mouth, and then holding it up, "prognosticated to us that we should have wind very speedily, which, indeed, proved accordingly." All that the modern sailor can do by wetting his finger and lifting it is to feel if there be any movement in the air. The digit has long ceased to be a sibyl. Formerly the Brittany fisherman raised the wind at will by procuring the dust swept out of a certain church and blowing it in the direction from which they had desired the breeze to come. Sardinian sailors also possessed the same useful art. To procure a fair wind they had nothing to do but to sweep a chapel after mass and blow the dust of it after departing ships. *London Telegraph.*

The stimulating power and comfort of sympathy none can express, save he who has realized it. It has a power, like the magnet, unseen but potent, which draws to itself the wandering scattered particles that exist around it.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

By the use of palladium in the hair-spring and balance, a Geneva watchmaker claims to have produced accurate time-pieces which are unaffected by magnetism.

To aid in an analysis of noise, Professor Crum Brown, of the Royal Society of Edinburg, hopes to be able to make a machine to give very loud imitations of vocal sounds. He expects the apparatus to hiss with thousand-man power.

A new discovery is that by the use of citric acid or citrate of silver sea-water may be made drinkable. By this means chloride of silver is precipitated and a harmless mineral water is produced. An ounce of citrate makes a half-pint of water drinkable.

A leaf of the giant water lily (Victoria regia) has been known to measure twenty-four feet 9½ inches in circumference, its weight being nearly fourteen pounds. One of the flowers was four feet two inches in circumference, with petals nine inches in length, and weighed 3½ pounds.

Platinum wire, experiment has shown, can be drawn so fine as to be invisible to the naked eye, although it can be seen by the aid of a small magnifying glass when laid upon a perfectly white card held in such a position that the wire casts a shadow. It presence on the card can also be detected by the touch.

The bee's sting, says Naturalist Clark, is by no means made for stinging only, but is used in doing the artistic cell work, capping the comb and infusing the formic acid, by means of which honey receives its keeping qualities. The sting is really a skilfully contrived little trowel with which the bee finishes off and caps the cells when they are brimful of honey. This explains why honey extracted before it is capped over does not keep well. The formic acid has not been injected into it.

In a paper to the Liverpool Astronomical Society, Mr. W. H. S. Monck suggested lately that the puzzling climatic variations recorded by the rocks may have been produced by the near approach to the earth of intensely hot stars. This may have been due to the traveling of the star itself, or to the motion of the solar system in space. Moving with the earth's own rate, a celestial body would traverse in 50,000,000 years the distance separating our globe from the most remote of the 70,000,000 stars visible in the most powerful telescopes, making it possible that, with suitable proper motions, any or every star known may have visited the solar system during the period commonly assumed by geologists to have elapsed since the first dawn of life. Intensely hot stars may have added materially to the earth's heat without coming sufficiently near to greatly derange the planetary orbits.

Apaches on a Spree.

No drink-loving old topers ever enjoyed their liquor so much as have the Apaches whenever they could procure it, a vice, however, that is rapidly subsiding as the tribes are concentrated at agencies more directly under the eyes of watchful authorities. Mezcal, made from that plant by the Mexicans, found its way in days gone by when population was scattering and the law lax, into Apache maws with every trade and dealing between the two races. From corn they made a fermented drink called tiz-win, which is not as strong as the corn whisky of civilization, but their peculiar method of drinking it compensates for its lack of strength. For some three days before it has reached its highest point of fermentation not a single piece of food is swallowed. At the end of that period they fill themselves to their utmost capacity with the unclarified tiz-win. Although half starved, it takes but a few moments to make them feel as if they had a Major-General's rations for six months previously, while the most conspicuous effect is to swell their bump of combativeness to an inordinate degree. If a large number have indulged in this liquor, serious outbreaks and disturbances are almost sure to ensue, especially if other bands of Indians or any whites are near enough for them to reach before this temporary, stimulated combativeness has worn away. In fact, after having, when sober, decided to go go upon the warpath, by far the most important preliminary is the manufacture of huge quantities of tiz-win. Its peculiar composition, and the no less peculiar manner of taking the liquor, gives it a most lasting effect upon the system, and an Indian with his stomach distended with it is said to have ahead of him a six or eight days' "spree," and during all this time his warlike qualities are sure to be most conspicuous.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

Ice Lenses.

The London correspondent of *Le Moniteur de la Photographie* writes to that journal that in the middle of the winter which has just elapsed a student had made a lense of ice, with which he lit the pipes of some of the skaters on the Serpentine by means of the solar ray, an experiment, he says, which was first performed in the Polar region by Dr. Scoresby, to the great astonishment of the sailors, for they could not understand why the ice did not freeze the beams of the sun. We may remark that Professor Tyndall at times would set fire, at the Royal Institution, to a little heap of gunpowder with rays from the electric arc concentrated upon the powder by means of a lens of ice. His explanation was that, although the ice absorbs rays of certain wave lengths, and is gradually melted thereby, other waves it does not absorb, and these latter produce the heating effect at the focus of the lens. It is wholly a question of the relative motions of the molecules of frozen water and the motions of the waves of light; when there is discord between the two, the discordant waves pass through the ice without absorption.—*British Journal of Photography.*

The Cat and the Iron Pot.

There was once a cat who had a strong pull with the cook, and for this reason lived in the delusion that she was running the whole kitchen.

And old iron pot which had incurred the ill-will of this cat was peacefully resting on the floor after its morning labors, when the cat approached and insolently demanded that the pot should not sing on the stove while her catship was taking her morning nap.

"I sing over my work because I like it," said the pot, "and I shall not stop for such a lazy, selfish, yawning creature as you."

This so enraged the cat that she lifted her paw and pulled the pot over; but it was half filled with cold soup, and with a shriek of dismay the cat fled to the melancholy solitudes of the cellar, and has ever since been trying to clean herself up.

Moral: Don't attempt to injure anybody without first considering the consequences.—*Judge.*

The Naked Truth.

"You have heard the expression—'The naked truth'—and perhaps you do not know how it originated," said the Rev. Sam Jones in his Red Rock sermon yesterday. "I will tell you. Once upon a time Truth and Error went in bathing together. Error came out first, put on Truth's clothes and ran away. And Error has been trying to wear the same garments ever since. When Truth came out of the water the only clothing it could find to put on was what belonged to Error. 'Before I will wear such garments as those,' said Truth, 'I will go naked all my life.' Truth has kept its word, and goes through the world naked, without frill or bang, or bustle, or anything else."—*St. Paul Globe.*

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Making Clover Hay.

Cut the clover as soon as you can see any heads turning brown. Cut at this stage, the clover will make a less weight than if cut later; but it will have a greater food value, a larger part of it being digestible. As the heads ripen, the percentage of woody fibre in the plant steadily increases. Cut as soon as the earliest blossoms begin to turn, it is more troublesome to cure than if cut later; but this is more than compensated for by the greater value of the second crop, whether it is cut for hay or seed. When cut at the right season, and well cured, the nutritive value of clover hay is fully equal to that of Timothy, and is greater in many food combinations, on account of its higher albuminoid ratio. Clover is injured by too much sun. A very hot sun is not desirable, as it "burns" the clover, making the leaves so brittle that they will break off in handling. If allowed to get too ripe before it is cut, or if cut when the dew is on, the effect is of the same nature. It will cure not a little in the cock, and this curing is more desirable than sundrying. The less handling necessary the better. The best weather for clover-hay making is when the sun is not very hot and the air is dry. The worst weather is—unfortunately, not uncommon—hot sun and moist atmosphere; then the hay "burns out," and sudden showers may be expected.

Clover hay will not keep in a stack, unless the stack is protected by better material. In the West, where most of the hay is stacked, this is accomplished by putting timothy on the top. Large barracks—open sheds—are often used. These cost but little, and afford good protection. But nothing else equals a good mow; and nearly all the value of clover hay depends upon its curing and keeping.—*American Agriculturist.*

Treatment for Young Pigs.

My mode of treatment for young pigs, says a farmer in the *Swineherd*, is: In the first place after the pigs are farrowed I am very careful to watch them and see that the sow does not overlay them and that their bed is kept clean and dry. I do not feed the sow very much for six or eight days, do not feed any slop until the pigs are five weeks old, then I do not give any sour slop, for it will give the pigs the scours, which will stunt or kill them. I do not allow them to have very much bedding while young, and it should be changed twice a week. As soon as they are old enough to eat corn I sink a trough in the ground so they can get to it easy and feed them soaked corn in it. If I want them for show pigs I give them all they can eat with a pint of slop to each pig twice a day; if I want them for fall trade, let them run on grass through the summer, and do not feed very much corn, as I think pigs kept in this way will make bigger hogs with better constitutions than when fed too strong while young, as you are liable to break them down in the feet and ruin their constitutions for breeding purposes, which is one of the main things we are looking after. My observation has been that pigs fed for the show ring never amount to much as breeders; this is not always the case, but you will find it so nine cases out of ten. I have been in the show ring nine years and have ruined more good pigs by feeding too young than by disease. The best result I ever had was not to feed any corn till the pigs were four months old, then when I began to feed them it would not be long till they began to curl their tails, and by the time they were six months old they would weigh two hundred to two hundred and fifty pounds; then you are not ashamed for them to be seen. I had thirty male pigs last season that I treated in this way that were hard to beat, and it was no trouble to find sale for them, and every man who got one is well satisfied. Too many get too anxious and feed their pigs to death while young. I know that was the case with me when I first started in the business. A new beginner generally thinks he knows more than the man who has been in the business for years, and he finds out when it is too late that he knows nothing about the business and if he had taken some advice he would have been several hundred dollars better off. I use charcoal, sulphur, salt, ashes, and a little black antimony mixed together to keep my hogs in a healthy condition.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Don't use any parsnip seed unless it be of last year's growth, as such seed does not rapidly germinate if old.

It is often better to hatch the turkey eggs under the hen than under the turkey hen, as the hen turkey is too impatient of confinement and is apt to lead her young ones away at an early age.

Never use sulphur on the bodies of young chicks, for gapes or any other disease. Lard and sulphur applied while in the downy state will cause sores and torture—sometimes death. This we have found true—to our cost.

Blackberry vines should be well cultivated after the fruit has been picked. The old canes should not be cut out until late in the fall, but the new canes, which are to produce next year's crops, will be greatly benefited by cultivation.

Young chickens, as soon as weaned, should be provided with suitable perches. Make them low and on a level. It will be better for their health to get the young fowls off the ground as soon as possible. Do not neglect to provide a door or slide.

In order to have the oxalis flower to perfection during the winter months, they should be so placed as to be fully exposed to the sun as much as possible. They will grow well enough in any light situation, but if flowers are wanted they must be exposed to the sun.

Clover is one of the greatest consumers of lime among farm crops, and this explains the marvelous effect of sulphate of lime or land plaster in making clover catch. On heavy soil a dressing of 100 pounds of gypsum per acre rarely fails to bring good clover.

Be more vigilant than ever during hot weather as to filth and feed. Especially guard against feeding green corn, wheat or any other grain not matured, as in any quantity they will produce cholera or its symptoms much the same as in human beings. Give tonics and keep on hand the Douglas mixture.

Farmers everywhere should make it their special business—as it is their right—to see for themselves that the proposed gift of $15,000 a year to each State for the institution of experiment, stations by the agricultural colleges, is applied strictly to that purpose, and that the outcome shall be as practical and serviceable as able and faithful men can make it.

The oat is a splendid food for young animals because, compared with corn, straw, etc., it is rich in muscle and bone-forming elements; and this also makes it a splendid food for work animals. Corn should be fed sparingly to work animals, during the summer months especially, as it is a heating food. It will pay to make the grain ration of oats in the morning and at noon.

During the summer a good use for house slops and wash water is in using them to water plants. Utilize tin cans—old fruit cans will answer. Punch a very small hole in the botom. Set near the tomato, cucumber and melon vines, or any other variety of plants that need plenty of moisture, and keep them supplied with water. This furnishes the moisture and at the same time adds good fertilizing material.

The insects attacking the grapevine are mainly large caterpillars, which are most readily picked by hand; the so-called "thrips," which is properly the "grapevine leaf hopper," and not related to the true thrips. It is a little whitish insect which often rises in clouds when the vines are disturbed. The best treatment is to go among the vines with torches, gently beating them to disturb the insects, which will at once fly toward the light. The first appearance of grayish spots on the under sides of the vine indicates mildew, and flowers of sulphur should be applied with a bellows made for the purpose.

Many persons gather seeds for the season all in one day, and that far along in the season. It is better to commence with the first flower of spring and keep it up all through the season. A correspondent writes that she usually carries in her pocket a small ball of twine, and when she sees an extra fine flower from which she would like seed she ties a bit of twine around the stem, and when among the flowers she is on the lookout for the ripened seeds of such. These she gathers and ties up in the corner of her handkerchief, or in cheese cloth, narrowly hemmed for the purpose, which she has provided expressly for gathering seeds in.

It is curious how little attention is given to the cultivation of those garden crops that require very little care and yet that are so much appreciated when brought upon the table. Spinach is one of the crops. It is found in but comparatively few gardens, and yet is easily grown and is very relishable. It might have been sown last autumn, and if lightly mulched would have been all right. It may be sown in the spring as soon as the ground is fit, and two weeks from the first sowing there may be a second. There are two varieties, the prickly seeded and the round, the latter being the best. It requires but a small bed to supply a family with all the greens needed.

The Gardens of Egypt.

At the beginning of March the gardens of Egypt are really wonderful; the orange and lemon trees spread their most pungent odor; the rose trees are covered with innumerable flowers; the palms, with their green and white crowns, swing there in the wind; the oleanders there border the avenues, on the lawns anemones, annual and perpetual flowing pinks, chrysanthemums, violets, zinnias, periwinkles, snapdragons, mignonettes, pansies and petunias blend their innumerable colors with the green of the trees, bushes and shrubs. Groups of bamboo lift here and there their long green or golden stems, which assume in a few months enormous proportions, the cruelly ingenious punishment of the Chinese in binding a criminal to a young bamboo. The plant grows and the wretch is quartered in a few weeks. No wood is lighter or more useful than the bamboo. One does not understand why the Egyptians neglect to plant it along the canals and on every cultivated land, where it grows so well. But what gives, at least during winter and spring, the most smiling aspect to the Egyptian gardens are the great sheets of rose bougainvilleas that cling to the walls, the trees and groups of foliage, and which display everywhere the varied and exquisite tint of their flowers. The bougainvilleas is certainly the finest of climbing plants. During five months it flowers under the winter sun, takes shades of extreme delicacy—one might say a light rose trail, the intensity of which every play of light varies. The aloes, the agave, attach themselves on rocky slopes. On the banks of the water course the blue lotus and the papyrus still revive antique reminiscences. Grass cannot be raised in Egypt. The layer of soil is so thin that the sun dries it up immediately, and unless the grass is constantly submerged it turns yellow and perishes at once. It is not the heat alone that produces this result, for there is very much fine grass in the tropics; but the heat, accompanied by the shallowness of the soil, renders the culture of grass impossible in Egypt. It is with difficulty that a few isolated blades of grass sprout during winter along the Nile and the canals; they disappear as soon as the spring begins, so that everywhere in the country where artificial cultivation finishes the dry and bare desert begins. In the place of grass a pretty little verbenacea is used, and this is encountered everwhere, the same as grass is encountered in America.

The First Balloon.

This narrow belt of level ground at Avignon between the foot of the wall and the brink of the Rhone witnessed 105 years ago a very strange and memorable spectacle, writes a correspondent of the New York *Times*. One fine morning in 1782, just about the time when many of the Frenchmen who had been fighting for American independence were beginning to straggle home again, there was a great excitement in Avignon. Through the river gate the townspeople came pouring by hundreds and by thousands to crowd around a group of local officials and scientific experts who were standing on the bank beside a large silken bag, which was heaving and bulging in a curious way as if it were gradually inflated with air. The better informed among the crowd eagerly announced to their neighbors that the two men who were so busy with this bag of silk—"two crazy fellows named Montgolfier"—had undertaken to send it up into the air as an experiment, having been foolish enough to assert the possibility of making similar bags of larger size to navigate the sky just as ships navigate the sea, carrying with them a number of men fully equipped with all necessary stores and implements. The general laugh which greeted the thought of such an extravagant absurdity had scarcely died away when the unbelievers were confounded to see the silken case (which the "two crazy fellows" had fully inflated by this time) give one final heave and then sail slowly upward into the air, passing over the town at a hight of several hundred feet. The first balloon had been launched into space.

A Good Word for Buttermilk.

In warm, summer weather, many persons feel an irresistible craving for something sour, and often gratify this desire by a free indulgence in pickles and vegetables made acid with vinegar. This demand for acid indicates a deficiency in the acid secretions in the stomach, and the demand for an artificial one is a natural one; but vinegar is not the best substitute. Lactic acid is one of the chief agents that give acidity to the gastric juice of the stomach in health. This is the acid of sour milk, and therefore one of the best summer diet drinks that we can use is buttermilk. It satisfies the cravings for acids by giving the stomach a natural supply, and at the same time furnishing in its cheesy matter a good supply of wholesome nutrition. A man will endure fatigue in hot weather better on buttermilk than any drink he can use.

Iron Houses.

At the recent Liverpool exhibition some pretty examples of iron houses, choicely furnished, were exhibited by an English firm of iron workers, one being a tropical villa. The building itself was of wrought iron, and no masonry foundation was required for the column and main supports, which had self-fixing bases. The interior was of pine and redwood. The house was so devised that it could be readily bolted together by unskilled natives or workmen. —*Cassell's Magazine.*

It is a mere idle declamation about consistency to represent it as a disgrace to a man to confess himself wiser to-day than yesterday.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

The Mistress of the White House.

The mistress of the White House stands in a position more trying by far than that of any crowned sovereign in Europe. Everything and anything is expected of her. She must unite all the qualities that go to make up a thorough lady; she must pass the ordeal of hours of what may be called public servitude without betraying the least fatigue or inhospitality, whether her guests at a crowded levee come from the wild woods or from the most cosmopolitan centre; she must understand the art of informal receptions—must be, like foreign royalties, "gracious," "condescending" and "amiable," and at the same time be thoroughly democratic; otherwise she will be severely handled by all the "sovereign people" who constitute themselves her critics. She has not the refuge of seclusion or of divine right which belongs to a queen; and yet her very critics demand from her as much as though she had been born to the purple and received the training necessary for the duties of her station.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

A Summer Bedroom.

An inexpensive and prettily furnished summer bedroom has the floor covered with cream-white and green matting, which has a pattern of large white and green blocks alternating. This matting can be had for sixty cents a yard, is a yard in width, and is of the seamless variety. A dado of the same matting, put on with small brass nails, surrounds the walls, which are tinted a pale green. The bedstead is painted white and covered with a spread of scrym muslin, lined with pale green cambric, painted green. The commonplace white marble mantel has been painted a green color, to match the doors, rather darker than the rest of the room, and is draped with the scrym, lined with green, and caught up in the centre with green ribbons, making two graceful festoons. Some simple ornaments stand upon the mantel, over which hangs a pretty water color, framed in white and gold. In front of the fireplace stands a small screen of bamboo lattice work, lined with green. The room is charming from its simplicity, freshness and good taste.—*Art Age.*

Didn't Ask Her Right.

Mr. Burdette insists that he overheard a woman lecturing her husband as follows on board a train: "Now I'll tell you why I wouldn't go into the restaurant and have a cup of coffee with you while we were waiting for the train. I didn't like the way you asked me. Keep quiet. I have the floor. Not half an hour before you said to Mr. Puffer: 'Come, let's get a cigar,' and away you went, holding his arm and not giving him a chance to decline. When we met John O'Howdy on our way to luncheon you said: 'Just in time, John; come take lunch with us.' And then to-night, when we found the train an hour late, you looked at your watch, turned to me, and said in a questioning way: 'Would you like a cup of coffee?' And I did want it; I was tired and a little hungry, but I would have fainted before I would have accepted such an invitation. And you went away a little bit vexed with me and had your coffee and bread and butter by yourself and didn't enjoy it very much. In effect you said to me: 'If you want a cup of coffee, if you really want it, I will buy it for you.' You are the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to dole things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite men? 'Why didn't you say: 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something,' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man: 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why did you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, indeed, my dear husband, if men would only act toward their wives as heartily, cordially, frankly as they do toward the men whom they meet, they would find cheerier companions at home than they could at the club."

Fashion Notes.

The frock of white pique is again in favor for little girls.

There is a tendency in Paris toward hats with lower crowns.

Boas of white Chantilly and Valenciennes lace are worn by French women this summer.

A full garniture of ostrich tips and plumes are used on the most stylish hats of the season.

White Swiss makes a charming parasol when edged with wide flouncing or fine imitation Valenciennes.

Kilt skirts and blouse waists are the preferred form for little girls' flannel, serge, and other wool frocks.

White costumes in white llama cloth, which is a mixture of silk and wool, are trimmed prettily with red plush.

English embroidery, which hitherto has been most used for children, is filling an important niche in ladies' summer toilets.

The brooch has taken the place of the small cravat pins and is worn generally with the severe tailor-made costumes and is in harmony with the plainness of the effect.

A charming bonnet is made of point d'esprit net drawn over a wire frame. Velvet finishes the rolled brim and ties, while some of the delicate small blossoms form a bouquet for the front.

The full puffed sleeve is very pretty in lace or delicate fabric, and bids fair to be the most fashionable sleeve of the season. Deep cuffs of moire silk or velvet forms the finish of such a sleeve.

Bonnets of fine white horsehair, known to our grandmothers as "Neapolitan," are once more in vogue, and will no doubt meet with very much favor, as they are light and very dainty in appearance.

Soft felt hats of picturesque shape are from England, and accompany woolen costumes; the popular trimming being some gossamer fabric either in white or in the corresponding colors in the costume.

The Rattlesnake's Bite.

Few people understand the habits of rattlesnakes, consequently there is a good deal of unnecessary fear regarding them. In the first place, a rattlesnake will not chase you, and in the second place, it will not attack you unless you come upon it in such a way that it cannot escape without attacking. If a rattlesnake is disturbed it usually sounds its rattle and makes off, but if you come upon it suddenly and it has to fight it will coil itself up, poise its head and strike at you downward. The fang is turned under the upper jaw, and as it strikes this is thrown out and cuts into the flesh. It is as sharp as a razor and goes through a thin boot like a steel blade. What is the best antidote? Whisky. The man who is bitten by a rattlesnake should have whisky poured into him until he is too drunk to stand, and he should be kept drunk for two or three days. The one poison counteracts the other. If he can't be made drunk there is little hope for him. I have seen it stated that a bottle of turpentine turned upon the bite will draw the poison out in the shape of a greenish cloud that will float up into white fluid, but I have never seen a test made of that. Live flesh will also draw out the poison, it is said, and I know that in some places, when a person is bitten by a rattlesnake, the first thing done is to kill a chicken, cut it in half, and while the flesh is still quivering put it warm upon the bite.—*Savannah News.*

Children's Games.

Probably our boys and girls have no idea of the great age of many of the games and pastimes they take pleasure in. Why, in the time of Alexander the Great Roman and Pompeiian children blew their whistles and walked on stilts just as you boys do to-day; they spun their tops, whipping them in the classic streets of ancient Rome, and the stately Roman matrons amused their babies with rattles as your mothers do. A little girl once said she felt so sorry for Cain, "He must have been so lonely, you know, with nothing but his toes to play with." But she was comforted when a friend told her that Adam, no doubt, made a whistle for his little boy; that he had lots of pets, and very probably while on Mamma Eve's lap shook the seed pod of some plant for a rattle. The Bible says: "The children played games in the streets." Who knows but what they played some of the very games you are familiar with? The game of croquet was many years ago the famous pall mall, in which Kings and Princes were glad to take part. Mallets and balls were used in the game, but the object was not to drive the balls through wickets on the ground, as ours are. The pall mall balls were sent flying up in the air by a stroke of the mallet, and their "wicket" was a ring suspended from a lofty pole. It required skillful strokes to send the balls through the rings, often swinging as high as the tree-tops, and to be known as "a good hand at pall mall" was quite a distinction.—*Times-Democrat.*

Danger From Insects.

We are in the habit of hearing that flies in multitude are a sign of safety in a house, because they devour the poison in the neighborhood, not considering that if there were no poison the flies could not have it to devour; but we have not been wont to hear the existence of gnats and mosquitoes excused for any reason. To our mind one may eventually be found as dangerous to life and health as the other, and the work of Dr. Carlos Finlay, of Havana, has shown what the dangers are which we run from mosquitoes. In his research into the inoculability of yellow fever he six times succeeded in transmitting the disease to a healthy person by letting a mosquito that had previously bitten a yellow fever patient bite the healthy person. If this can be done in the case of yellow fever, it may be done with equal efficiency in the case of countless other and more dreadful diseases, and it becomes us to seek for means to exterminate these pests and their kindred, if their extermination be possible.—*Harper's Bazar.*

What It Was That Ailed Her.

"Why, Bessie, child, you're looking ill—
A case of measles, I'll be bound,
Or scarlet fever, which is worse;
They tell me it's a-going round."

"I think I know what's wrong, mamma,"
The child with rare demureness said;
"The chicken-pox is what I's got—
I found a fedder in my bed."
—*Harper's Bazar.*

"Throw Physic to the Dogs"

When it is the old-fashioned blue mass, blue pill sort, and insist on using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," a modern medical luxury, being small, sugar-coated granules, containing the active principles of certain roots and herbs, and which will be found to contain as much cathartic power as any of the old-fashioned, larger pills, without the latter's violent, drastic effect. These pellets operate thoroughly but harmlessly, establishing a permanently healthy action of the stomach and bowels, and as an antibilious remedy are unequaled.

THERE are about 5,000,000 owners of farms in this country.

* * * Piles, fistulæ, rupture and stricture radically cured. Book of particulars 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

TWO MILLION pounds of dried sage leaves are used annually in the United States.

"A little fire is quickly trodden out
Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench."
Procrastination may rob you of time, but by increased diligence you can make up the loss; but if it rob you of life the loss is irremediable. If your health is delicate, your appetite fickle, your sleep broken, your mind depressed, your whole being out of sorts, depend on it you are seriously diseased. In all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will speedily effect a genuine, radical cure—make a new man of you and save you from the torture of lingering disease.

A FACTORY has been built in Florida for the production of wine from oranges.

"Have You Heard of It."

What's that? Solid trains between Cincinnati and St. Louis over the C. H. & D. R. R. and Vandalia Line. Commencing Sunday night, June 19th, the C. H. & D. and Vandalia will establish their through passenger line between Cincinnati and St. Louis, and will put on solid trains, made up of elegant Parlor Chair Cars on day trains and Pullman Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars on night trains. The morning trains out of Cincinnati will leave C. H. & D. depot, Fifth and Hoadley streets, at 7:45 A. M., daily, except Sunday. The evening train will leave at 7 P. M., and will run daily. The purchasing of the Vandalia Line by the C. H. & D. Company now gives them the best line between Cincinnati and St. Louis, as the track is first-class and their equipment unequaled. Quick time, comfort and safety is what the traveling public want, and with this new line established no opposition line can secure the business against them.

Prof. Loisette's Memory Discovery.

No doubt can be entertained about the value and genuineness of Prof. Loisette's Memory System, as it is so strongly recommended by Mark Twain, Mr. Proctor, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Buckley, and others. For full details send for Prof. L.'s prospectus, at 237 Fifth Ave., New York. From it the System is taught by correspondence quite as well as by personal instruction. Colleges near New York have secured his lectures. He has had 100 Columbia Law students, two classes of 200 each at Yale, 200 at Meriden, 250 at Norwich, 400 at Wellesley College, and 400 at University of Penn. We cannot conceive how a system could receive any higher endorsement.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

Weak and Weary

Describes the condition of many people debilitated by the warm weather, by disease or overwork. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed to build up and strengthen the body, purify and quicken the sluggish blood, and restore the lost appetite. If you need a good medicine be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"During the summer I was feeling all run down, and thinking I needed something to tone up my system, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and felt much better. I had also been troubled with dyspepsia, and Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me more than anything else I could find."—JAMES R. DARROW, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE.

Have treated Dropsy and its complications with most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in 8 to 20 days. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two thirds of all symptoms are removed. Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember it costs you nothing to realize the merit of our treatment for yourself. We are constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case, name, age, sex how long afflicted, etc. Send for free pamphlet containing testimonials. Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail. If you ordered trial you may think this advertisement to us with 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Epilepsy (Fits) positively cured.

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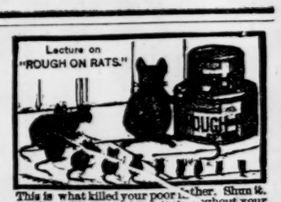
300 CASES of CONSUMPTION CURED without a failure. Address W. L. MILLER, M. D., 18 East 16th St., N. Y. City.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34½ round, 14 Pills.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial HUMANE REMEDY CO., Lafayette, Ind

Lecture on "ROUGH ON RATS."



This is what killed your poor father. Shun it. Avoid anything containing it throughout your future useful (?) career. We older heads object to its special 'Rough'ness.'

DON'T FOOL away time and money in futile efforts with insect powder, borax or what not, used at random all over the house to get rid of Roaches, Water-bugs, Beetles. For 2 or 3 nights sprinkle "ROUGH ON RATS" drypowder, i. about and down the sink, drain pipe. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the sink, drain pipe, when all the insects from garret to cellar will disappear. The secret is in the fact that wherever insects are in the house, they must drink during the night. ROACHES Clears out Rats, Mice, Bed-bugs, Flies, Beetles.

"ROUGH ON RATS," is sold all around the world, in every clime, is the most extensively advertised and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe.

DESTROYS POTATO BUGS

For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, etc., a tablespoonful of the powder, well shaken, in a keg of water, and applied with sprinkling pot, spray syringe, or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 15c., 25c. and $1 Boxes. Agr. size.

"ROUGH ON RATS" —CLEARS OUT— **BED BUGS, FLIES.**

Roaches, ants, water-bugs, moths, rats, mice, sparrows, jack rabbits, squirrels, gophers. 15c.

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DR. BAIRD'S GRANULES REGULATE THE BOWELS, PURIFY THE BLOOD, CURE DYSPEPSIA, PILES, MALARIA, HEADACHES. (Purely Vegetable.

One patient writes: "Best thing I ever used; regulate the bowels."

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Another: "I was cured of a severe attack of piles by their use. Cannot too highly express my regard for them."

Easy to take, as they are no larger than a mustard grain. 25c. per box. 5 bo